

Raphaels Madonna

DECEMBER 28, 1942 U CENTS
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HEADACHES FOR HITLER - Coming Up!

Over the loud speaker at a distant Allied Air Base comes the warning call "Enemy Aircraft Approaching—Scramble." In trigger-quick response—fighter planes are manned. Motors "rev." Then, with deafening roar, a squadron of Army Airacobras takes the air. Courageous and determined, these Army Air Force Pilots rise to combat, confident that they man the hardest-hitting single-engine fighters in the world. These men deserve the best America can put behind them. A forward looking Aircraft Industry had sensed for years America's need for fighter

A forward looking Aircraft Industry had sensed for years America's need for fighter planes that would out-fly and out-fight the best the enemy could offer. While ominous war clouds gathered into thunder-heads new plans and planes were under way.

Working with our Army Air Force we created the P-39 Army Airacobra. Free from precedent our engineers developed a new design from nose to tail. They put a cannon in the nose—placed the engine behind the pilot—gave it a tricycle landing gear. They made it a powerful weapon designed ex-

pressly for the needs of war.

Today these deadly fighterplanes serve Allied forces on fighting fronts around the world.

But some day victory will come. War-trained pilots will return to take their places in a new world of accelerated transportation. America will on her commerce in the skies.

That day will find Bell Aircraft ready—ready with its engineering skill, assembly lines and trained personnel converted to the pursuits of peace-time aviation. © Bell Aircraft Corporation, Buffalo, New York.

BELL fireraft

PACEMAKER OF AVIATION PROGRESS

This brand new, thrill-crammed, suspense-packed mystery smash-hit!

PHANTOM LADY

By William Irish

HIS ONLY ALIBI — A Phantom Lady in an Orange Hat!

Put yourself in Scott Henderson's place. You know you're not a murderer. But the electric chair doesn't know it. You know you were with another woman when your wife was strangled. But the District Attorney and the police don't know it. And YOU CAN'T PROVE IT!

You met this other woman in a bar. You took her to dinner and to a play. But you didn't know her name or where she lived. Your mind had been in such a turmoil that you didn't notice anything about her—except that she was wearing a flaming orange hat.

Then you got home and found three detectives waiting for you-and your wife dead in the boudoir!

Where's your alibi? "Woman—orange hat," is all you can remember. You get an all-night grilling till you're too tired to remember, or think, or even care. The cops take you out to retrace your steps. Somebody must remember seeing you—with the lady in the orange hat.

The bartender. Sure, he saw you . . . but nobody was with you. The cab driver. He remembered picking you up and taking you to the restaurant . . . but you were alone. The headwaiter saw you, too. But he had only served one person, he said. There it was, on your table reservation and on your check. Dinner for ONE!

NOBODY, not the doorman or the ticket-taker, or the usher, or the trap-drummer in the theatre pit band, had seen her! They remembered you, because you had come in after the curtain was up. They certainly would have seen a woman in an orange hat. But they swore you were alone! And now you're starting down that "last mile"—with the electric chair staring you in the face!

You'll really cheer as the impact of this thrilling, suspense-packed new mystery, PHANTOM LADY, hits you squarely between the eyes! WHAT A BOOK! PHANTOM LADY is brand new. The author's name is brand new. The book is selling everywhere for \$2.00. But we don't want to sell it to you—we want to give it to you. Yes, GIVE it to you—to show detective book fans the kind of stories they will receive from the Detective Book Club.

How This Club Brings You The Best Mysteries

Each month this Club offers to its members THREE up-to-date detective books—for the usual price of only ONE! And EACH of the three is a complete, full-length novel.

Do you realize that about 300 new detective books are published every year? You can't read them all. It's hard to find the best. But there's one sure guide. If a mystery is by an author like Agatha Christie,

Erle Stanley Gardner, Rex Stout, R. Austin Freeman, Frank Gruber, or Frances and Richard Lockridge, it's sure to be good! All of these and many other famous topnotch writers have had their books selected by the Editorial Committee of the DETECTIVE BOOK CLUB.

This committee also performs another vital service for you. Each year there appears a number of real tenstrike thrillers by lesser-known, dark-horse authors—books like William Irish's "Phantom Lady," for example. The Club ferrets out these "discoveries" for you so that its members will receive tomorrow's best-sellers today.

Regardless of whether the selections of the Club are by the most famous of detective writers, or are real "finds" by lesser-known writers, they are ALL books that sell everywhere for \$2.00 each. Yet, as a member of the Club, you get three of them (a \$6.00 value) for only \$1.89! You do not have to take a volume a month—you may accept as few as four during the whole year and still save two-thirds the usual price on those you purchase.

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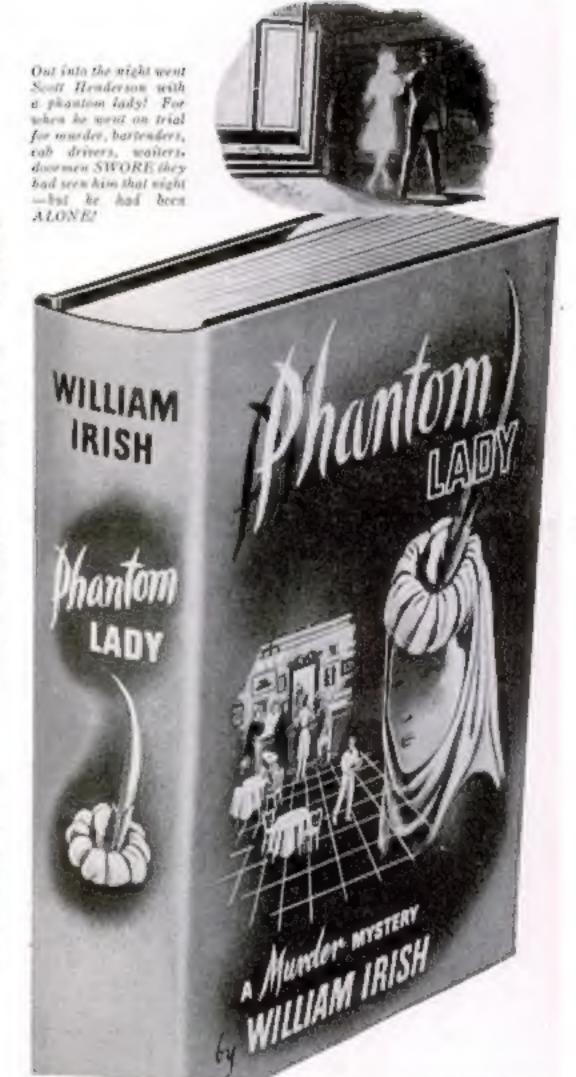
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Please enroll me as a member and send me, FREE, "Phontom Lady," by William Irish. Also send the current triple volume, containing three complete detective books.

This does not obligate me to take every monthly triple volume during the next 12 months; I may take as few as four during this period, if I so wish.

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Name	
Address	

This One



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

AMERICAN ACES

Sirs:

LIFE, Dec. 7, in Richard Wilcon's "Captain Smith And His Fighting 223," calls Smith the foremost American ace of this war, credits Smith with bringing down 19 enemy planes . . . "more planes than any other American flier has shot down in this war."

LIFE, June 1, in "Kill Or Be Killed" by Robert Sherrod, puts the record of Lieut. Colonel Boyd David ("Buzz") Wagner, D. S. C., way above Smith's. This article calls Buzz Wagner "the No. 1 American acc of this war thus far. He has destroy d between 30 and 50 Jap planes and the number of Japs be has killed runs into hundreds."

It would seem Buzz Wagner should rate

WILLIAM P. ROBERTSON JR. East Hampton, Conn.

Sire:

In your article concerning Captain Smith and Fighting Squadron 223, you stated that Captain (now Major) Smith shot down 19 Japanese planes, "a tally never before achieved by any American in World War II."



CAPTAIN JOE FOSS

What about the record of the late Jack Newkirk, a squadron leader of the disbanded Flying Tigers, who is officially credited with destroying 28 Japanese planes in combat? TOM BEESON

Ann Arbor, Mich.

● Buzz Wagner, reported missing for the past three weeks, is officially credited with shooting only seven Jap planes out of the air, but destroyed the others on the ground. All of Major Smith's were shot down in aerial combat. Since then Captain Joe Foss (above), operating from Guadalcanal, has shot down 22. All of "Scarsdale Jack" New-kirk's victories were registered while he was flying for the Chinese Government, are not recognized by official U. S. sources.—ED.

Sira:

The thousands of men and women who make our Navy fighter, the Wildcat, and our Navy torpedo bomber, the Avenger, here at the Grumman aircraft plant were delighted with the Richard Wilcox story of the exploits of Major Smith and his Fighting 223. It is a tremendous stimulus to them to learn that this single squadron of fighting pitots and fighting Wildcats in 45 days at the Solomons shot down at least 95 Jap planes with a loss of only ten Wildcats.

Major Smith and his pal, Captain Carl, were given an enthusiastic reception at the birthplace of the Wildcats and the Avengers recently when the U.S. Navy presented the employes with their second Navy "E" for continued record-breaking production. The Major himself raised the burgee.

L. R. GRUMMAN President

Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corp. Bethpage, N. Y.

Sire

The boys who were at "E" Base, Floyd Bennett Field, Brooklyn, during the summer of 1941, remember "Scotty" McLennan (Yale Unit) as the lean, curly-headed guy with an impudent grin, and the green phaeton V-8 which could always accommodate another guy bound for town. The "Leathernecks" have lost a mighty good man.

J. W. NICHOLS

Pensacola, Fla.

"DESPERATE DOROTHY"

Sirs:

Even we natives out in the Indian and cowboy territory can appreciate your gentle satire of the OWI's efforts in our ignorant behalf in your excellent version of "Desperate Dorothy" in the Dec. 7 issue.

May I suggest a slogan for the OWI:
"Praise the Lord and pass the information."
ROBERT B. HALLIDAY

Spokane, Wash.

Stra:

"Desperate Dorothy" could have been made into a short story by calling a cop after picture No. 3 and saving paper, time and labor. This would have also saved the readers.

Chico, Calif.

WHICH TRAGEDY?

Simi

IS IT BOSTON HOLOCAUST OR POISONED EGGS ON PAGE 44 OF DEC. 7 LIFE?

T. R. JEFFERSON

West Monroe, La.

 LIFE had already printed about ₹5% of copies of the Dec. 7 issue before it was able to remake page 44 to include pictures of the Boston fire.—ED.

COPACABANA FAN

Sirs:

Just a line or two concerning an article in your Dec. 7 issue of LIFE, which described several very charming New York showgirls. One of these young ladies, Miss Jane Ball of Kingston, N. Y., stated her ideal man was the tail, dark doctor with a sense of humor, which is very commendable.

My purpose is simply to state that here at this hospital we have several such doctors, all very much enthused by the article.

THOMAS J. NAUGHTON, M.D. Milwaukee, Wis.

GREW'S MESSAGE

Sire:

Ambassador Grew says that the Germans cracked in 1018 (LIFE, Dec. 7). I do not believe that this is true. The Germans were soundly defeated on the battlefields of Asia and Europe during the last twelve months of the first World War; first in Palestine, Syria, Turkey and the Balkans, and finally on the Western Front. Only when military leaders confessed that defeat was inevitable was their authority lost and the November 1918 revolution precipitated.

If Japan's Navy were to suffer a continuous series of defeats such as the Battle of the Coral Sea, the Battle of Midway Island and the engagements around Guadaicanal, and if to such defeats were added others inflicted upon the Japanese Army in Burma, Malaya and Thalland, and if finally the tenuous bridge of ships now linking Japan with her areas of conquest were further reduced by our submarines, there is no reason why the "unwise counsellors" of His Imperial Majesty should not be eliminated by suicide or assassination, and a new "liberal" civilian government installed willing to agree to terms on the basis of Cordell Hull's statement of July 16, 1937. There is a vast difference between the structure of the Hohengollern monarchy and the Japanese Empire. The former was too new to live in defeat; the latter is so old that it may well be able to chart a new course for its ship of state without capsizing. This would not be "cracking"; it would merely apply the ancient rule of raison d'état to a modern situation.

Ambassador Grew's reference to the division of Japan's national effort between the war in China and rearmament is of great importance. If China was able to absorb no more than one-third of Japan's total potential, it is obvious that it is more important to reduce the two-thirds of Japan's power outside China than it is to destroy the onethird in China. Ambassador Grew, by publishing this estimate, has made a very important contribution to public understanding of the United Nations strategy in the Pacific area.

KURT BLOCH

New York, N. Y.

Sire

It is good to have Ambassador Grew giving straight facts. We who have seen service in the Orient know how right he is—and how right Admiral Yarnell is—and how right Wendell Willkie is. The Tao Teh Chin is a book of Chinese wisdom which says that the Sage can stay within doors and know the whole world. If that is true of the Sage, it is because of unusual imagination. Most of us need to experience. Americans would do well to be guided by persons who have seen at first hand the great seething caldron of the Far East than by Wise Men of the West who write daily columns without ever having seen the East.

I hope that Ambassador Grew's book eqlarges on the traits of the Japanese listed in this article. Each deserves a chapter at least. I'd especially underline "frugal." We were frugal folk when we won the War of 1776. Unless we can recapture the simple life, the future belongs to the East. "They don't believe in 'impassable' areas." Ambassador Grew says. And so Singapore fell!

ALICE GREGG

New York, N.Y.

SIGN LANGUAGE

Sirs:

LIFE is to be commended upon the splendid pictorial article about the deaf in the Dec. 7 issue. Too much of the publicity which the deaf receive in various publications deals with their learning speech and lip-reading. thus lending false hopes to countless parents of congenitally deaf children who spend a great part of their school years in a vain attempt to master the shillty to speak and to read the lips. Only a small percentage of congenitally deaf children are ever able to learn speech and lip-reading well enough to converse intelligibly with the average hearing person, but until more people realize that the sign language is employed by intelligent and cultured people, the education of the deaf (because of overemphasis on "speech" and lip-reading) is destined to lag three to five years behind that of their hearing brothers and sisters.

I am a deaf teacher of the deaf, born of deaf parents, and attended a residential school for the deaf for eight years prior to studying at Gallaudet College.

Malone, N. Y.

IDENTIFICATIONS

Sirs:

Can you identify the three marines standing behind Major Smith as he is being decorated by Admiral Nimits in the pictures shown by LIFE, Dec. 7?



JAP MACHINE GUNNER

I am particularly interested in the one nearest the camera. I'm almost certain that this is my brother.

NOLAN ADAMS

Austin, Texas

Sim:

In the Dec. 7 issue on page 36 appears a picture of a landing barge near the shores of Oran. The boy nearest the camera is my son,

Could you supply me with information about this picture and what outfit it was?

B. E. HALL

Goffstown, N. H.

Sirs:

One of the boys in the picture resembles my brother.

ORRY A. ZACCARD1
Boston, Mass.

Sirat

If it be possible, I would like to know the name of a soldier in the picture in the upper right-hand corner of page 37.

MRS. THOMAS E. SEDINGER JR. Drexel Hill, Pa.

Sira

... Would you possibly have the names of the members of the Marine relief squadron on page 1277

DOROTHY MURPHY

Blackwood, N. J.

Sime

. . . I am convinced that the officer in the picture is my boy friend.

HARRIETTE COOLEY

Windsor, Vt.

● LIFE regrets it cannot identify servicemen in battle-sone pictures. Military censorship preserves anonymity of the individual and his unit.—ED.

COMPARATIVE COVERS

Sime

As a charter subscriber lucky snough to have every baue of your publication, I find an endless fascination in reading with each new edition the corresponding Issue of five years ago. The double glimpse of "then & now" reveals amusing contrasts, striking coincidences and, above all, a telling view of the prophetic "landwriting on the wall." But none so far has delivered anything like the Impact that landed with this week's pair: Dec. 6, 1937 and Dec. 7, 1942. From the old cover emerges a Jap machine gunner: from the new, our avenging answer. In the old issue are Hirohito and Hitler in a great spread that originally seemed more like some virus under the microscope, today's issue shows their contagion spread to epidemic proportions. With this strong link so consistently evident between these parallel LIFE lines comes more than a confirmation of the present in the light of the past, there comes further an inviting challenge for the thoughtful reader to draft some prophetic pages of his own for "LIFE-1947."

JOHN S. LIVERMORE

Rochester, N. Y.



AMERICAN AVENGER

Out on a Long, Long Limb



Copyright 1941-Phileo Corporation

AS this is written, American arms have 1 taken the offensive. In less than a year after Pearl Harbor, American industry has equipped our fighting forces to carry the war to the enemy. And Axis dictators begin to talk in plaintive tone of black horizons and impending doom!

To the men and women of Philco who have had a part in this vast program of preparation, these events are an incentive to new and still greater achievements. The road ahead, though long and hard, is full of hope and promise. Now, more

than ever before, the war production pledge of Philco's soldiers of industry is "More-Better-Sooner."

The electronic miracles developed in the Philco laboratories, the radio communications equipment, fuzes, shells and storage batteries produced by Philco workers are today fighting for freedom in the planes, tanks, ships and guns of many battlefields. When Victory is won, their heritage of amazing inventions will bring new comfort, convenience and entertainment to the homes of the nation.

This cartoon by S. J. Ray is another in the series being drawn for Philes by America's leading editorial cartoonists to interpret the spirit of Philco's soldiers of production. It is being posted on bulletin boards of the Philes factories as a symbol to the men and women of Philco of the purpose and significance of their work in the united effort for Victory.

Free Limited Offer . . . While available, a full size reproduction of the original drawing by S. J. Ray will be furnished gladly upon request. Simply address Philco Corporation, Philadelphia, Penna., and ask for Cartoon Number 35 D.

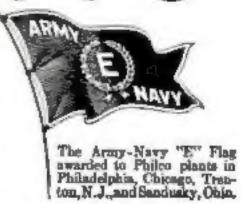
CORPORATION PHILCO

"Our Secret Weapon." Tune in Friday evenings, over your local Columbia Station.

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

America is conserving its resources for Victory. As you save on all products of peace-time consumption, remember too to preserve the things you own. Trained service men everywhere are leaving civilian life to serve vital military needs. So be careful to maintain the condition and prolong the life of your Philco products.

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SPEAKING OF PICTURES

. . . SAILORS LIKE TO POSE IN HAWAII WITH HULA GIRLS

Next to getting their arms and chests tattooed, sailors on shore leave like to have their pictures taken. They prefer to pose near some well-known local object, such as a famous statue, building or mountain, so the folks back home can see just where they have been. In Hawaii, that well-known local object is the hula girl, Because hula girls are not readily found on the streets of present-day Honolulu, an enterprising cabdriver, turned photographer, has solved the sailors' problem. For only 75¢ he provides the girl, a Waikiki Beach background, grass shack and two affectionate poses as souvenirs. Serving sailors and soldiers, he has the most bustling business in boomtown Honolulu.

Sailors, fresh from long and lonely months of sea duty, like to have their pictures taken just for the hug that goes with each pose. They hang the finished prints up by their bunks to look at during future lonesome cruises, sometimes send them to wives and sweethearts at home to show what gay fellows they are. But the hula girls know differently. They say that most sailors blush a bright red when they get hugged in front of the camera.



STAMAN CARL CAIRES FROM BIRMINGHAM, ALA. STARTS TO POSE



HULA WIRL FIXES HER CELLOPHANE SKIRT FOR PICTURE

































"Know where I'm going to hang this?"





Cannon percales, I reminded her. They cost just about the same as heavy-duty muslin. And they're woven with 25% more threads to the square inch than the best muslin sheets. Besides, they save me plenty of money in the long run.

"Save maney? How?" asked Helen.

Well, I told her, if I send them to the laundry, they save me \$3.25 a year for each bed, at pound rates. And if I do them myself, they're lighter and easier to handle. Of course, I added, you have to know how to wash a sheet to make it last longer.

"All right, wash-day expert—give!" said Helen.

First, I said, don't soak them to death! 15 minutes before washing is plenty. And good old-fashioned sunshine is safer than any bleach. If I do have to use a bleach, I follow directions to the letter. And rinse twice after bleaching.

"Know any other good tips?" put in Helen.

Here's my prize sheet-saver: I hang them absolutely straight and even on the line. Then I never have to use too hot an iron, or tug at them to get them into shape. And

I never, never iron the folds. It wears out sheets quicker than sleeping on them!

"Now I'll tell you a pointer," said Helen.

It's good economy to have enough sheets, I said, beating her to it. I find it pays to have 6 Cannon Percale sheets for each hed. That gives me 2 in the laundry, 2 on the bed, and 2 on the shelf. And I deal 'em from the bottom!

"And about brands—" interrupted Helen.

Pick a name you can trust and stick to it, I cantioned. That's why I buy Cannon Percales. There may be a lot I don't know about the manufacture of sheets, but I do know Cannon. They're the same people who make Cannon Towels, and you couldn't ask for anything better!

Your store also has a real value in Cannon Muslin Sheets-well-constructed, long-wearing-at a low, popular price, Cannon Mills, Inc., New York, N.Y.

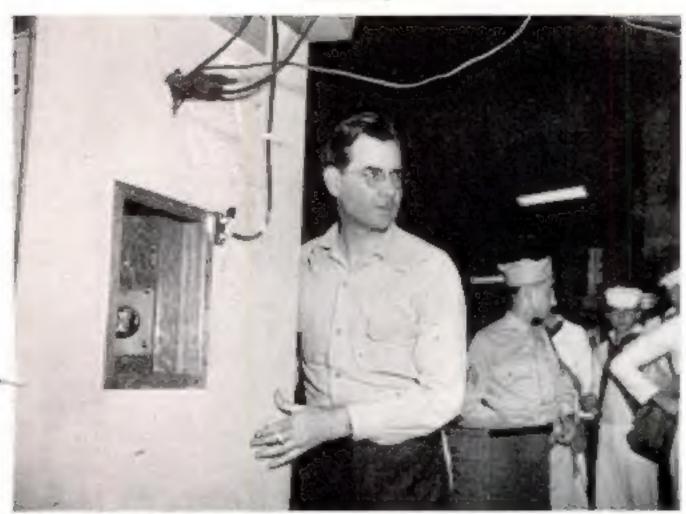


Cannon Percale Sheets



MADE BY THE MAKERS OF CANNON TOWELS AND HOSIERY

SPEAKING OF PICTURES



Owner Paul Williams waits for subjects to quiet down before taking their pictures. He caters to soldiers and marines as well as sailors, finds the latter better customers.



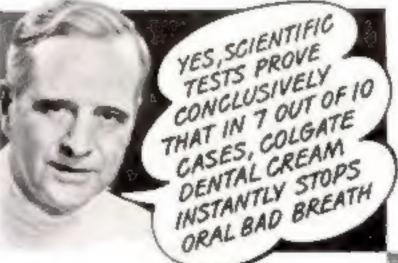
Pictures are hurriedly developed and printed for the eager subjects. With the Pacific Fleet at his doorstep, Williams' only worry is finding enough photographic material.



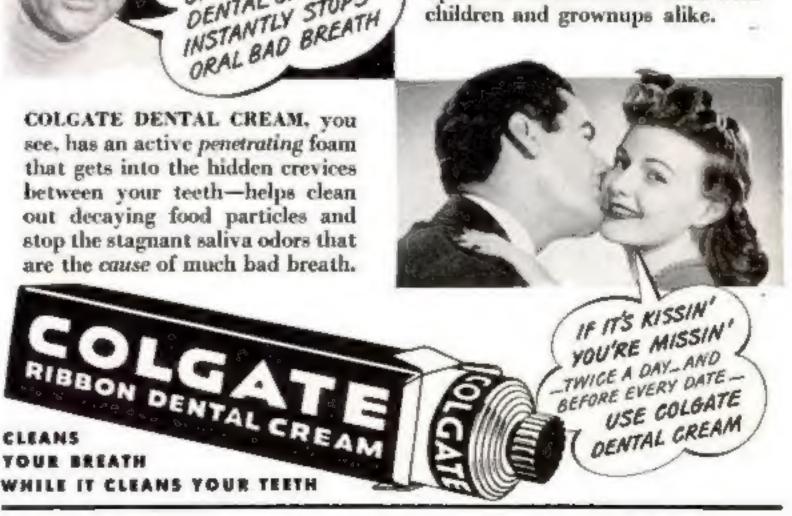
Sailors cluster around painted backdrop of Diamond Head and Waikiki Beach, waiting their turn before the camera. Some have their pictures taken over and over again.



What about <u>your</u> breath? Better play safe! Use Colgate Dental Cream—the toothpaste that cleans your breath while it cleans your teeth!

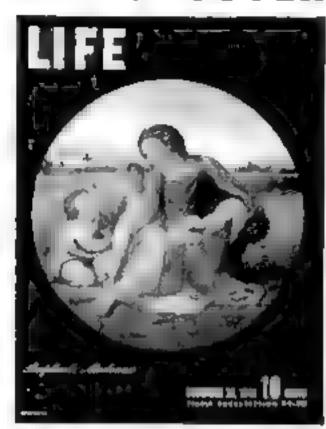


Colgate's has a soft, safe polishing agent that cleans enamel thoroughly, yet gently — makes teeth naturally bright, sparkling! Besides, Colgate's delicious, wake-up flavor makes it a favorite with children and grownups alike.





LIFE'S COVER



The painting on the cover by Raphael is known as the Alba Madonna because it was once owned by the ducal House of Alba in Madrid. Painted about 1508, it was bought by Czar Nicholas I in 1836 and hung in the Hermitage Gallery when Mellon got it from the Soviets in 1931 for \$1,166,400.

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Yol. 13, No. 25

December 28, 1942

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PICTURES

Ton: Frissell, who took the Picture of the Week on page 17, has recently returned from a ten-week tour of England as official photographer for the American Red Cross. Miss Frissell, well-known as a fashion photographer for Vegar, made 2,000 pictures of Britain's Army camps, bombing stations and hospitals for the Red Cross, was not frightened by a hit-andrun raid by Nazi planes and wants to continue news photography as a sideline,

The following lest, page by page, shows the source from which each picture at this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture left to right, sap to bottom), and line by line (line separated by darker) unless otherwise specified.

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4. 5. 7-FRANK SCHERKEHEL 9-COR B S. NANU

11 - BRITISH COMBINE

12. 13-KEYSTONE - C ELLIOTT & PRY, RECEIVE COMBINE

14-W. W. - BRITISH OFFICIAL PHOTO-

BEITISH COMBINE

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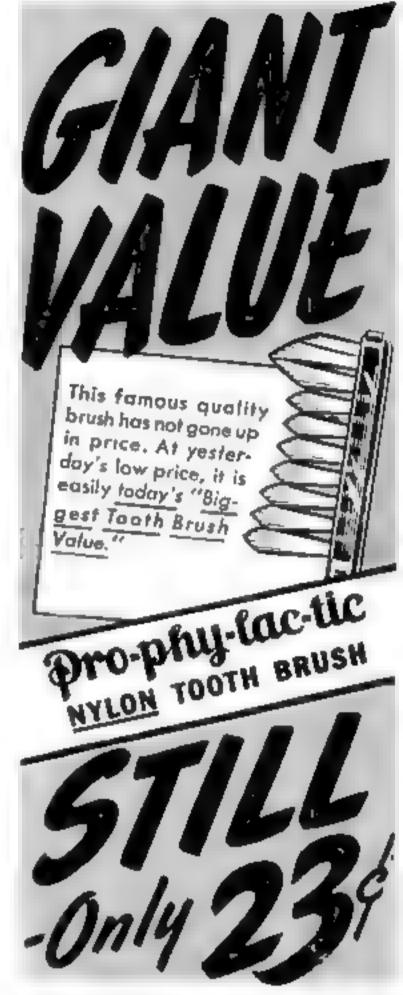
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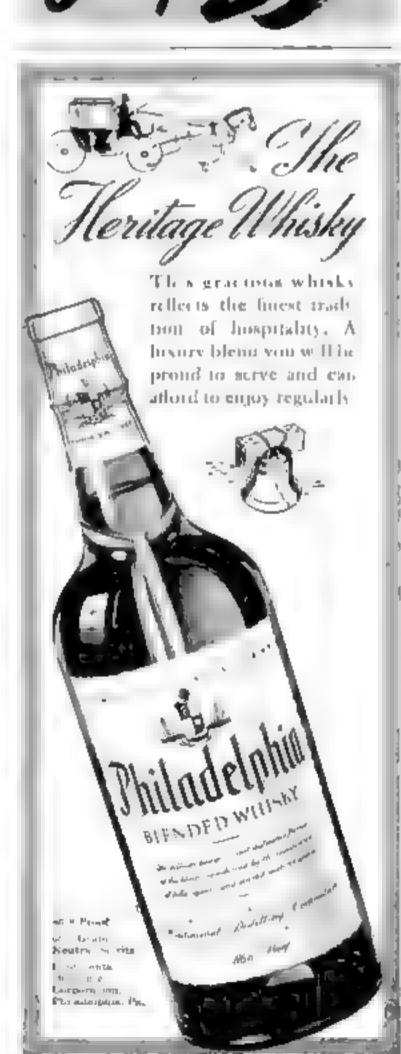
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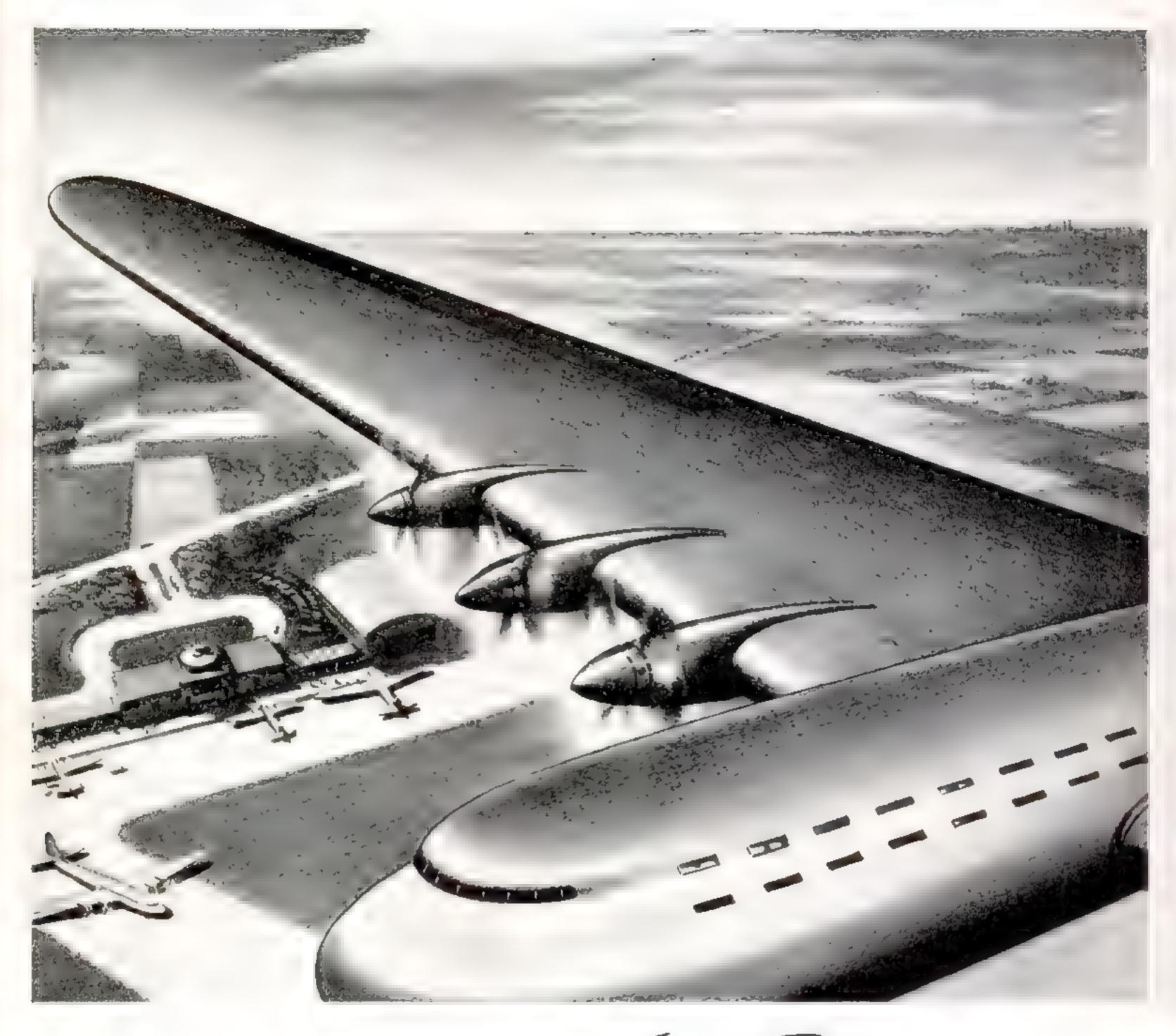
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ABBREVIATIONS BOT , BOTTOM, Q, COPTRIGHT; CRN , CENTER, BEC , BECEPT, LT , LEFT, RT , RIGHT, A. P., AMOCIATED PRESS, B. E., BLACK STAR, INT., INTERNATIONAL, P. I., PICTURES INC. W. W. WIDE WORLD







Prairie Port in the Tige of Hight

This is no time for idle dreaming. Dreaming will not bring victory. But those who work and fight today must see a world worth fighting for. Out of war sacrifices will come a new era of opportunity for all. Some of this important future lies in the air above us . . . in the coming Age of Flight.

Already the airplane is weaving a new pattern of transportation, which is completely changing former ideas of time and space and distance

United Air Lines, for example, now flies farther on special war missions alone — many of them to distant parts of the world — than ever before on peacetime flights.

Yet at the same time it maintains regularly scheduled service along the strategic Main Line Airway, saving precious hours for men in uniform, for civilians with vital production prob-

lems, and for the air mail and air express that are playing so important a role in the conduct of the war.

With the coming of peace, you will see still further changes in the whole conception of travel and transportation. Roads and rivers that follow the natural paths of the earth will yield to airways, unhindered by geography. New lanes will link important areas — world ports will flourish the length and breadth of the land. Prairies and seashores alike will be "ports of

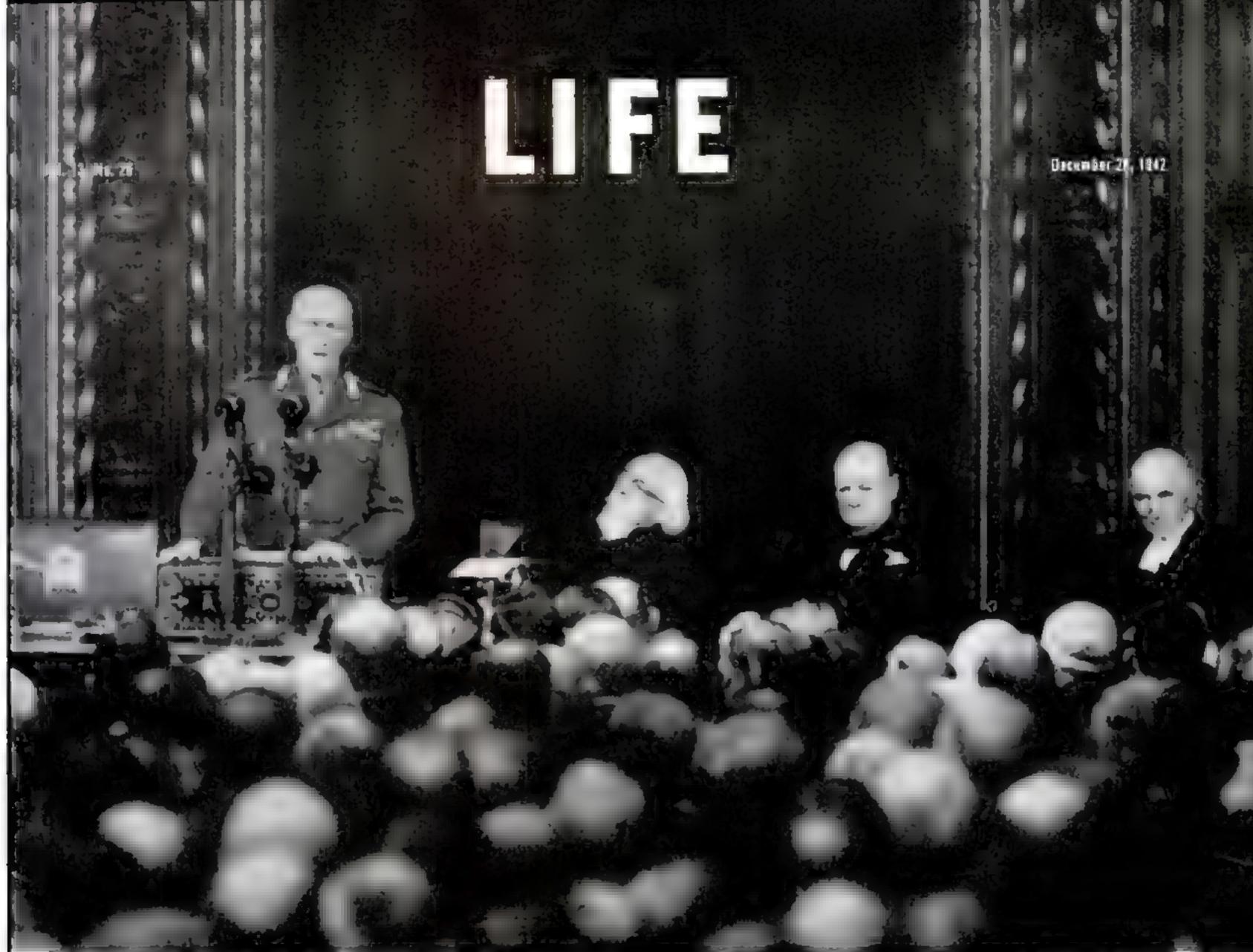
the air"-taking-off places for world markets.

Right now, United's unrivaled flying experience of 250,000,000 miles is helping to speed the winning of the war. When the day of victory arrives, that same experience will help fulfil the promise of the Age of Flight.

BUY WAR BONDS FOR VICTORY &

UNITED AIR LINES

MAIN LINE AIRWAY



SMUTS, STANDING BESIDE LLOYD GEORGE WITH WHOSE WAR CABINET HE SAT IN 1817 AND CHURCHILL, WHOM HE IMPRISONED IN BOER WAR IN 1819, ADDRESSES PARLIAMENT

THE BRITISH COLONIAL EMPIRE

SMUTS: SOLDIER, SCHOLAR, STATESMAN

Jan Christiaan Smuts, author of this special LIFE article, personifies the capacity of the British Commonwealth of Nations to convert its bitterest enemies into its most respected advocates. Smuts, though born a British subject on a South African form 72 years ago, was a Boer by inheritance and, as such, took a distinguished part in the Boer War against the English. Yet in the peaceful years that followed he not only had a major hand in the organization of the Union of South Africa but contributed a vast amount of creative statesmanship to the whole British Empire.

As a soldier, Boer Smuts led a sensational Commando raid against the British. In World War I he commanded British Imperial troops in German East Africa. Today he is Field Marshal of the British Army—the only Field Marshal in the Dominions.

As a statesman, he sot with Lloyd George's inner War Cabinet (1917–18), supplied Wilson with original ideas for his League of Nations, and helped to make his "British Commonwealth of Nations" phrase (1917) a worldwide reality (1926).

As senior Prime Minister in that Commonwealth, Smuts has broken a long ministerial precedent to write for publication, But the Editors of LIFE persuaded this scholar of government that his views should be known in America as thoroughly as they are known and respected in Great Britain and the Dominions.—ED.

A world statesman gives LIFE some answers on how it can fit into post-war world with U.S. as partner

by JAN CHRISTIAAN SMUTS

Prime Minister of the Union of South Africa

have followed with interest the recent discussions in the American press on the British Empire and its colonies. These discussions have received an added importance from the intervention of Mr. Wendell Willkie. Anything from a public man of such high standing and so friendly a critic is certain to attract one as of the first importance not only as a domestic issue of the British Empire but also in its international aspects and not least in its possible bearing on the future of Anglo-American relations. A few remarks by me addressed to the American public may, therefore, not be out of place.

It is in fact not only the British system but the whole worldwide colonial issue which is raised with all its implications for the peace and for the post-war international order. This interest of America in the colonial question is heartily welcomed as evidence of its larger outlook on the international situation and the growing realization of its responsibilities reaching beyond "these states" and the Western Hemisphere. This interest

BRITISH COLONIAL EMPIRE (continued)

may become the basis of new fruitful contacts and collaboration

Coming now to the British Empire and its colonial system, it is first of all necessary to get rid of ancient prejudice about the subject. The name of the British Empire stirs up memories of George III in Americans while in a Boer like myself it may conjure up visions of a dark page in British history. The fact, however, is that when today we talk about the British Empire it is not the same thing as the British Empire of bygone times. That old Empire is dead. It died at the end of the 19th Century. It found its grave in the Boer War. The Boers thus rendered the British people a priceless service, which they repaid by the return service of restoring free self-governing institutions to the conquered people within a few years after the British victory, and within eight years thereafter South Africa was a united country with full self-government and in due course with sovereign status in the world. This surely does not look like the old British Empire but like an entirely new thing animated by a new attitude toward human liberty. And indeed today it is the widest system of organized human freedom which has ever existed in history.

Empire's goal, full freedom for all

Twenty-five years ago in a wartime address to members of both houses of the British Parliament, I pointed out that the term "British Empire" was misleading, that the British system was not an empire like Rome or Germany or many others of the past, that it consisted of a vast congeries of states and territories in all stages of development, some free and fully self-governing, some in process of attaining full freedom and others in various stages along the road to freedom. I added that I preferred for it the name of the "British Commonwealth of Nations," a name which was subsequently endorsed by the imperial conferences and thus became the official name for Britain plus the free Dominions. The entire "Empire" consists of a great forward movement of states and territories which have either reached, or are still marching forward to, the goal of full freedom and independent status.

The inner dynamic, the motive force of this movement, is the principle of constitutional freedom. A great variety of political institutions are in operation all over the British world but all progressively planned for the attainment sooner or later of full freedom and self-government. In a recent able speech in the House of Lords, Lord Cranborne reviewed at length the details of the British colonial system and its progressive experiments, all working toward final freedom in the colonies. I need only mention that authoritative statement. That it is a system of political freedom and evercloser approximation to freedom is beyond question. The idea that the British colonial system is based on keeping people in subjection and exploiting them for Britain is, today at any rate, wildly and demonstrably preposterous.

What about India?

But it is retorted, what about India? Why is India not given her freedom? Why is she kept in political subjection against the wish of her peoples if it were not for British Imperialism? The answer is even simpler than the question. India, if she wills, can be free in the same way and by the same means as Canada, Australia and New Zealand are today free sovereign states. In all these states their peoples, through their representatives, came together, worked out a constitution for themselves and asked Britain to ratify the result, and in no case in vain. In Canada, French Canadians and British Canadians, in South Africa,



The students of St. Androws University in Glasgow pull carriage of General Smuts and one of his four daughters in October 1934, at his honorary installation as rector of that

university. He had been elected rector three years before but arrived for his installation just before his term expired General Smuts made a fine speech to the Scots boys about



ca against German General von Lettow-Vorbeck, was South African member of British Imperial War Cabinet, South Africa's Minister of Defense, envoy to Peace Conference. When he got home he became Prime Minister



the "double faiture" of World War I and the peace afterward, leading to "politics founded on despair or desperation." Although he thought there would be no war, he warned:

"The disappearance of the sturdy, independent-minded, freedom-loving individual and his replacement by a service mass mentality is the greatest human menace of our time."

10 1942, Field Marshal Smurs, who still prefers to be called General, is again Prime Manuscer of South Africa and commander in chapf of the South Africa and commander in chapter in

10 1912, Field Marshal Smuts, who still prefers to be called General, is again Prime Minister of South Africa and commander in thief of the South African army of 200,000. This excellent fighting force includes a higher proportion (40%) of the eligible white male population than the U.S. armed forces, but still may fight only in Africa.

Dutch and English, after a century of struggle came together and made those grand compromises which are always the expression of the highest political wisdom.

The same course is open to India if the peoples of India will agree about the terms of a free constitution. Hitherto, it has been the bitter misfortune of India that her peoples or their leaders will not agree to do the thing which is their own clear responsibility and nobody else's. They cannot or will not make the grand compromise or national pact which will give them their freedom and secure their future, and they blame their failure on Britain. "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars but in ourselves that we are underlings." Freedom is not a thing that can be imposed from without. It can only be created from within. Its very essence is that it is a free self-creation. It must be the free expression of India's own wise political soul.

India's freedom is India's job

Next to the winning of the war, the emancipation of India without internal disruption is today perhaps the greatest prize in the world. God give that India's peoples and their leaders may win this prize. God grant wisdom to experienced British statesmanship to help India out in this almost too heavy task before her. But in the last resort it is India's job and India's responsibility to herself and her future.

I have also heard the fall of Singapore given as an instance of the failure of the British colonial policy. But how so? Did not Siam, in full possession of national sovereignty, also succumb to Japan; did not Indo-China, a French colony, also succumb; did not the Dutch East Indies under the exemplary colonial government of the Netherlands also fall as they all fell because France fell, and Japan thus slipped through Indo-China, the defenseless back door of that world, and all the rest followed by the remorseless logic of war? Didn't the Philippines also fall in spite of their freedom and American protection? To use all this series of disasters as an argument against British or Dutch or French colonial policy is quite absurd and beside the mark.

So much for the past, the past of the colonies and the colonial system which has been such an important phase in the development of modern Europe. What of the future, the future of the colonies after this war?

Colonies in a different world

They grew up haphazard in the past. It was a mere matter of chance who among the competing nations happened to arrive first and first hoisted the flag. And their subsequent fate and rate of progress have depended largely on the qualities and the resources of the power to which they happened to belong. The question is how far they will fit into the new world that will emerge after the war. For it will in many important respects be a different world from that which the war overwhelmed. For one thing, it will be a world governed by the Atlantic Charter and similar international instruments, the world of international collaboration as distinct from the old competitive order, the world where colonies situated on the strategic routes of the world will become important items in the program of general security against war, the world of security bases for the United Nations, of controlled war materials and of equal supply of necessary raw materials for the economic needs of the world. I mention only a few matters obviously coming within the scope of the Atlantic Charter which will have a bearing on the future of colonies. Here too the laissezfaire policies of the past will have to make way for the necessary controls of the future. And to that extent the colonial individualism of the past will have to adjust itself to the collectivist requirements of general defense and security against war in the future.



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With Churchill in Cairo last August, Smits chacks then of British A bassador Lampson's son Victor Below Ou' Bass Old Boss Society and Mrs. Species in cannal by gar-

tor the warrant Secretary and property of South Acrea and a stranger League of Nations but not a world dederation



BRITISH COLONIAL EMPIRE (continued)

I mention a few other points on the future of the colonies which appear to me important to consider

In the first place, it would be unwise to disturb the existing administrative relationship between mother countries and their colonies. Mother countries should remain exclusively responsible for the administration of their colonies and interference by others should be avoided.

Little colonies grouped into big units

In the second place, wherever possible, isolated colonies be origing to a mother country should be grouped into larger units both for more efficient and economical administration, and for larger-scale development policies common to all. Thus British colonies in the West Indies or in the Far East or on the African continent could be grouped with larger powers assigned to the group, and corresponding decrease of power exercised in London. Such a change, involving accentralization so far as the mother country is concerned and centralization with larger powers so far as the colonies are concerned, would be a welcome advance in the direction of colonial freedom and respinsibility, which is the general trend of colonial development

As a further stimulus to the development of such an enlarged colonial unit, its general development policy should be entrusted to a council on which not only the British Gover mient as the parent state but also the unit itself and any interested neighboring British Commonwealth, such as Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa, could prove beneficial in the advance of their less-developed neighbors and colonial areas be enabled to make the best progress.

The U. S. should have a direct say

In the third place, there should be a system of regional grouping of colonies to whatever mother countries they happen to belong. Thus colonies in the West Indies or in the Far East or on the African conthe strould be grouped to whatever powers they may belong for purposes of ultimate control of defense of commit policy under the Atlantic Charter or for other purposes. While the mother countries will be exclusively responsible for the administration of their colonies, the ultimate control of general or common policy would come under a regional commission or council on which will be represented not only the mother countries but also others regionally interested for security or economic reasons. Thus the United States of America, although no colonial power, could be on the regional control council of the West Indies or of Africa or elsewhere. It appears to me essentia. that the United States of America should in the future have a direct say with the mother countries in the settlement of general colonial policies and some such organization as is here suggested that would give her the necessary status with the rights and responsibilities implied. I have no doubt that such a partnership of the United States of America in overhead colonial controls would be cordially welcomed so far as the British Commonwealth of Nations is concerned

I have briefly indicated a few directions in which this war is likely to affect existing colonial arrange ments. But I am aware that the whole subject is more complicated than would appear from this brief statement. And I hope that it will receive the careful at tention and objective discussion which both its importance and its difficulties call for

The peace conference, if and when it comes, should find public opinion prepared for a notable advance in the colonial development of less-advanced regions of the world



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

The Closer You Get to the Front The More Often You Pray to God

Our time will scarcely be remembered in history as a time of religious devotion. To be sure, most of us were brought up in solid Christian homes and have adhered to Christian standards. But during the last two decades many have been careless about church, and guite a few have deliberately tried to be godless. Maybe World War I did something to us. A lot of our intellectual leaders thought. of themselves as "disillusioned." They got quite a kick out of being bitter and cynical and hopeless. Swearing became smart with both men and women. Whereas our forefathers consulted their pastors, seeking salvation in God, our age has consulted chiefly economists, seeking sulvation in prosperity. Which, incidentally, we failed to achieve.

And yet people are talking differently today. You hear many speak of a "religious revival," of the need for a "spiritual awakening." Those who once professed godlessness do not seem to be so proud of the fact. Of course few of them ever were as bad as they pretended to be, but the difference today is that fewer are pretending to be bad. And this may mark a very significant turn. It may be that an era of disillusionment has passed; that a different era, possibly an era of search, is about to dawn.

Busy Chaplains

Perhaps the last place you would look for such a change to crop out is in the armed forces. And indeed the armed forces are not a Sunday School. Blasphemy is still a good old Army game, and in hot spots such as Guadaleanal or Tunisia the boys get pretty rough with God. Only a mmority attend Army and Navy religious services. Yet the fact is that this minority is large, interest in things religious has been keen, and the chaplains have been unexpectedly busy and popular. Fort Lewis and Fort Lawton near Seattle both report substantial increases in attendance at religious services. So do Camp Grant and Fort Sheridan, outside Chicago. It is safe to say that there is much more religious interest today than in the last war, and attendance at religious services in the armed forces is at least comparable to that in civilian life. Says Captain R. D. Workman, Chief of Chaplains for the Navy: "Never before in the memory of our oldest officers has there been such interest in religion."

No Atheists in Foxholes

Bibles and prayers are frequently mentioned in news dispatches and personal stories from all over the world. Corporal Barney Ross, former welterweight and lightweight boxing champion, found himself in a mortar hole on Guadalcanal during a Jap attack, in the company of two wounded soldiers and a wounded marine, and "prayed for a solid hour." Lieutenant Colonel Warren J. Clear reports that he and a sergeant were both praying fervently and aloud while they crouched in a hole on Bataan during a heavy bombing attack. Said the sergeant afterward. "There are no atheists in foxholes." Private Bartek on Eddie Rickenbacker's raft had a small Bible with him, and he and the great aviator took turns reading it aloud, "When we got ashore," said Bartek, "we wanted to go to church" The "three men on a raft" who spent 34 days erudely navigating across the Pacific, as reported in LIFE, April 6, held almost daily prayers after the sixth day. In a recent dispatch from North Africa, Heary T. Gorrell, describing a bomber flight over the Mediterranean, reported that "the top gunner was sitting on the floor reading his Bible. He put it aside only when ordered to test his guns."

LIFE's correspondents agree that the nearer you get to real action the more evidence you find of a need to communicate with someone or something not yourself. A former Flying Tiger, returned from China, recently said, "I had the fear of God put in me the first time the Japs shot my plane up. It's still in me and I like it." Every buck private on Guadaleanal has had some thoughts on this subject. And while individual conclusions would vary, you could get the general drift by consulting almost any one of them. Just call him Private Joe.

Where the Tickets Come From

Private Joe comes from anywhere in the U. S. You can be perfectly certain that he has a hard fist—and a soft heart. He is proud of his ability to swear and fight, but human suffering can get him down. Joe finds that being under fire isn't so bad as long as you are in action. But before the action begins he sometimes has some bad moments, and after it is over there are all the smells and wounded and dead Japs, and some of his own buddies who won't ever speak again. One thing Joe doesn't like is sitting in a foxhole or some other improvised shelter under concentrated artillery fire, or when bombs seem to rip open the tropical sky on their way down into his lap. Under those circumstances Joe has worked out a pretty good philosophy. He figures that nothing will hit him unless it has his ticket tied to it, and if it hasn't then it won't. So why worry? The only trouble with this philosophy is that he sometimes gets to wondering who ties the tickets on And when Joe reaches that point the sight of the regimental chaplain making his rounds under fire is pretty welcome.

So Joe has done some praying on Guadal-

canal—at least in the pinches. He isn't ashamed of it because he admits quite frankly that when he gets to the question of those tickets, he's stuck. Joe doesn't exactly pray that his life will be spared. He does—but it isn't that simple. What he wants is the assurance that he isn't really alone. If he had his way he would seek—and find—that assurance at home, from his folks, his girl, his friends. But he can't have those simple human assurances on Guadalcanal, where he needs them most. Which is why he sometimes likes to see the chaplain

To Lead a Purposeful Life

Of course you can say that Joe doesn't deserve any credit for trying to communicate with God when he's under fire—it's just the natural reaction of fear. But in the first place, Joe doesn't want any credit. And in the second, there are other things to be afraid of, besides shells and bombs. There are things to be afraid of right here at home, things that don't kill you but make you ashamed. For instance, we can be plenty afraid of the possibility that maybe we will let Joe down.

That is what happened to Joe's father, who fought in World War I. Joe's father often wondered about the tickets, too, and his thoughts about them were pretty soher. But when Joe's father got home, after some tough experiences in Belleau Wood, he didn't find home the way be expected it to be. Maybe in dreaming about it at the front he had exaggerated how wonderful home was. Anyway, he found people pretty cynical and soft and selfish, and so he forgot about the tickets and joined in with the throng America never did take a stand on the things that Joe's father thought he was fighting for, and the world just fell apart into a second and higger world war. Joe Junior, now on Guadalcanal, is no political philosopher. But he is aware of what happened to his Dad, and all he can say is that if that must happen all over again, being under fire on Guadalcanal is a hell of a way to lead a purposeful life

So the fact is that while our worries at home are different, less painful, less immediate than Joe's, we still have plenty to worry about. We have to worry about the home that Joe will come back to, its state of mind, its outlook, its integrity. We have to worry about the relationship of this home to the rest of the world, and what assurances we can give to Joe that everything won't fall to pieces again. Maybe these worries don't require consultation with God, the way Joe's worries do. But on the other hand, in view of what happened last time, maybe some consultation—beginning this Christmas 1942 would not be a bad idea. On the record, the attempt to make a decent world without it wasn't a very happy one.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

The picture on opposite page, taken in October by Toni Frissell, will be familiar to many American families. A similar one appears on the Christmas cards distributed to U. S. troops in England by the Red Cross. In London's historic St. Mark's Church, left roofless by Nazi bombs over two years ago, the white-robed boys of the London Choir School are singing for American soldiers and nurses during a service conducted by Rev. H. A. Stuckey.



Area de sisse christian ragio en la soldiera de l'espainante de l'area de l'espainante de l'area de l'area



Herd of buffalo near Schab, Wash, is driven through the sogebrush by roundup raders attempting to cut out steers which

will be fattened for market. Because of the most shortage, Ranch Owner O. D. Gibson butchered 12 of these bison after

feeding them on grain for 90 days. This is one of the few privotely owned herds, as most bison are on U.S. reservations.



Buffalo steer meat goes on sale at Dan's Market in Scattle. Although buffalo ment is more expensive than regular beef,

it was soon sold out. Prices are: boncless round steak, 65¢; sirloin and T-bone, 75¢, clinck steak, 50¢, pot roset, 45¢,

slew meat, 35¢. Dan's Market has bought some additions at carcasses from the heat shown at the top of this page.



This restaurant, like those law Angeles steak and chop houses, his limited hours. Many that are now operating on look stocks of read may close entirely soon.

NO MEAT FOR SALE

Buffalo and horseflesh alleviate shortages

List with Leon Hercuson, OPA chief who has often been accused of ratining too much too soon resigned. Among the highest head a his heleft to his successor and bood Boss Wickard was the problem of rationing meat to a people who love to cut it. From coast to coast last week U.S. Louisewives were listening to the same lament at their bitcher shops. "Sorry no night today may be fomorrow. In Southern Canfor an where hetter, eggs and other staple connect his also have disappeared from markets, the meat shortage is particularly as its Bitchers are shorting up shop see below; and while some steak indict op houses are skimping along on limited hours, over 900 restairments in the Los Angeles area were forced to close within two weeks due to the combined effects of food, gas and labor shortages.

It some sections of the country enterprising meat packers and butchers were serving up to a sum substitutes as a temporary solution. In the East and Midwest, horse meat appeared on the market see right. Those who tried it found that horse meat was dark course, swert but palatable. In Seattle Dan Zido, operator of one of the city's beggest markets, bought 12 buffalo steers (see apposite page) averaging 800 the each, and quickly sold them out. Although buffalo is very tasty if gamey, meat, Scattle sexper ment was a novelty and not a possible solution to shortages as there are few boson herds available for slaughter.



Kaplan's butcher shap in Los Argelis is one of many closed due to meat shortages. Southern California has but to get along on the coff last month's quota.



One lonesome lamb carcass is all that was left as the spacious ment-storage vault of the Consolidated Beef.

to mill a lelpton it is town in possible to parchase beef a Particular a while year and bruth are so rec-



Horse meat, 30,000 lb. of it, arrived in Boston recently and was soll out in 48 hours. Housewayes parl

25 to 15¢ a pound. The meat trays in Los Angeles prorkets (below) are frequently as empty as these





NORTH AFRICAN WOUNDED

Home from their first fight, U. S. soldiers smile with their medals at Army's Walter Reed Hospital

Last week the news from North Africa was still vague. People knew that Rommel had been broken at El Agheila and, with part of his army trapped, was fleeing with his columns down the coastal roads to his sea base of Tripoli (see following pages). They knew that Darlan had publicly stated that his rule was only temporary and that he would abide by his countrymen's decision after an Albed victory had been won. But what they mostly wanted to know about was the situation of the American and British troops in Tunisia.

For more than a month the battle had been joined. At first, the American people had expected an immediate victory. Then the disturbing reports of Axis air-borne reinforcements, of the German resistance and finally advances began to sift back



John D. Kuriz, Pfc, or mes from Hightstown, N. J. He was wounded somewhere in North Africa,



Pvl. Adam Harvey was at Casablanca two days before being wounded. He comes from Youngstown, Olao, and worked for the Eric Railroad.



Pvl. Robert E. Claus's unit was surprised at Robat the was wounded. He comes from Indianapolis.



Pvl. Everett L. Vannier, Haldreth, Neb., used to be a farmer. He was hit during fighting at San



Corp. Ohver J. Kirby used to live in Knoxville, Tenr. He was wounded in the American landing operations at Casablanca in French Morocon



Pvt. John O'Donnell's outst was fighting tasks beyond Thee Beach at hedal rober, he was lift



Pvl. John J. Eagen, also wounded at Fedala, worked for General Motors at Union City, N. J.



Corp. Paul J. Downey received his injuries during landing operations at Fedala. He comes from Charleston, Ill., used to be a shipping clerk.



Lieut. Landis D. Morris was but at Sofi He is from Olaz, S. C., wants to get back in the fight

from that storm-clouded, unknown front. At the week's end, strong German forces had partially ringed and were shelling the Albed strong point of Medjez-el-Bab, 38 miles southwest of Tunis. From an apparent pushover, the battle of Tunisia and its key ports of Bizerte and Tunis had developed into a bloody and serious affair.

What worried most people was the unreality of the Tunisian fight. News reports on the battle were fragmentary and late. There were no newsreels, pictures or radio reports. It was hard to form a comprehensive idea of what the land was like or what obstacles faced an invading force. For the same reasons, all of the North African campaign had seemed unreal to most Americans. Since their first elation, when the

What really brought the African war bome to the U.S. were pictures like the ones on these pages. They are of American soldiers, wounded in action on the beach-heads and battlefields of French Morocco and Algeria. Since Nov. 28, casualties have been coming back to Eastern ports, from which they have been sent to the Army's big Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D. C. At the hospital, the men have been doctored, nursed and rested after the ordeal of battle. For faithful service and wounds received in that ordeal, most of the men have been awarded the Purple Heart, the Army's oldest medal. These bits of enamel and ribbon, and the bandaged limbs of the soldiers, are eloquent proof that the war in Africa is a bitter struggle.



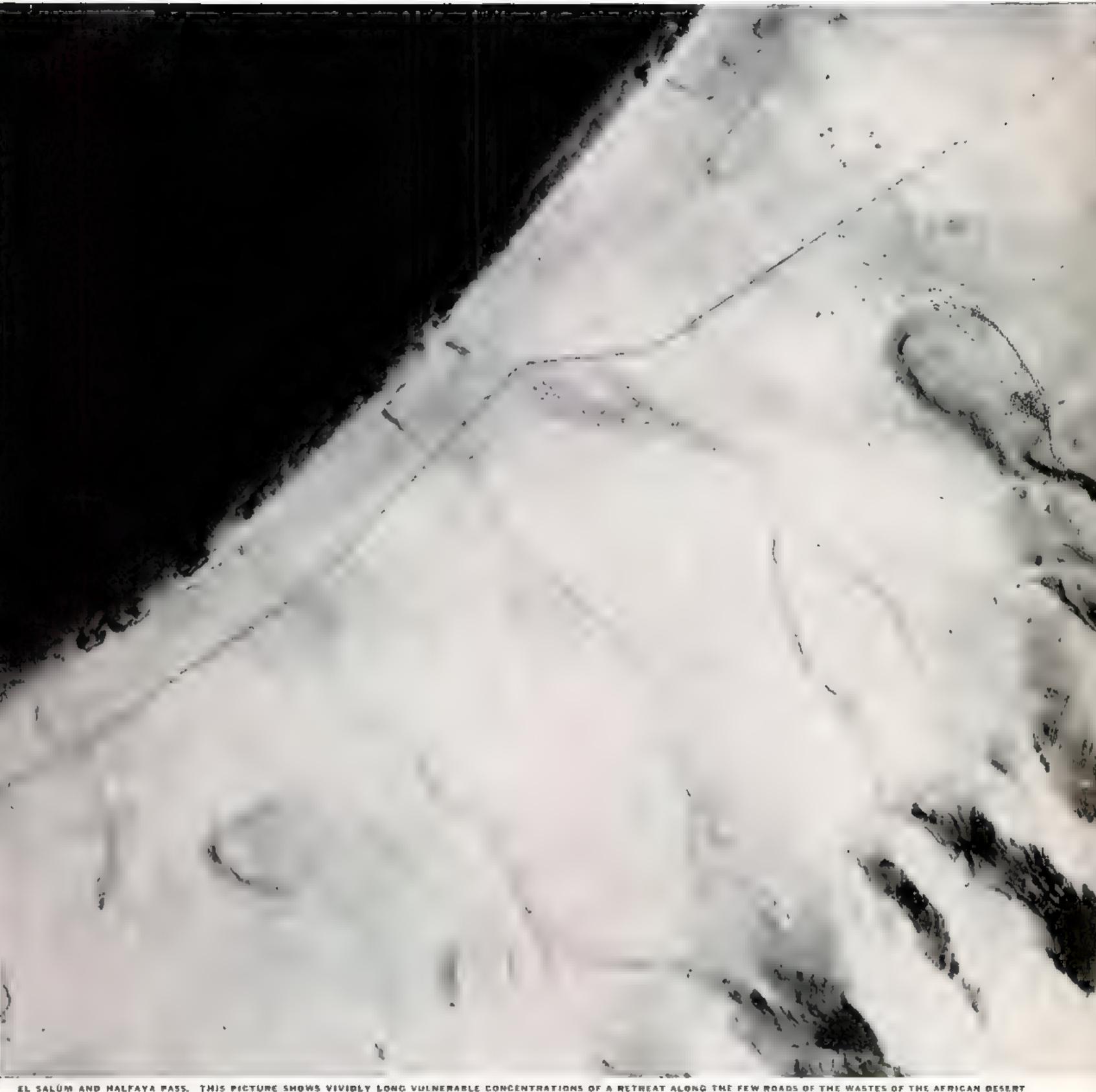
BRITISH WATCH ROMMEL'S ROUT

Air photo shows big German retreat

On the morning of Nov. 7 a British recommission of phase flying at 20000 flowers at the last it is a negation to actual protore of the art of a field. Mars at Freeze Romanet in following twestward along the Mediter raneau coast rough in Fgypt. It is necessaries from Electronic Salum's Observators. Point at an remodel to the contrainer to Half and Pass at extreme root. In this area are visible more than 1,000 Aves you less tracks are mored cars, tanks with tractors motoric less and all the wheeled and tracked impedance to a former war. There are three imagent masses of convertible at far left and center of coast road and to side oyster, happed

An error of the right I govern and pulled should have a first should be a start of the visit of

It croad back at the Lit between H Silves peloc statem and genrificate has a kell up about 550 vegetes while another there is a tree should pest to the aurper term at Silven Pass at extreme aft. The road block at leafer has should lowe 350 vehicles with another Detecting up behind them. On the Halfava likeroad at right, to the tep of the escarpment, are 300 more vehicles, most of their beach and the



escarping to though some have grown discouraged by the road lock and are resting back down to the roast road. Hidden away in the raying at lower right is what appears to be a supply dump. Two columns of smoke r so from some sort of destruction. There are homb pits close to both fires.

The ground here is fairly hard and does not show tracks clearly. Notice the dim outlines of the destroved buildings along the road. Blowing sand has already almost obliterated their masonry. The channels minning down to the Mediterranean are the sanded up widies of the sudden torrents of the wet season. I wo of them out a right, a dotte twit. It orn frees which Shoubt not to another for a arbs.

The morning sun, off to the right of the picture. easts clear shadows. Marshal Rournal srear grand was fighting at El Salum on Nov. 11, by which time this huge caravan was 200 miles farther west, moving across the cold rocky platian of Cyrenaca toward the temporary shelter of E. Agheila. No picture has ever shown so well the nature of desert war which in its ebb and flow takes on the aspect of the Lincoln Highway on the Fourth of July going out in the morning. coming back in the evening. It is a vast automotive marathon rice scept that fore are to gasolice stations and not may stands in the few rund the enemy is bombing and strafing the jammed lanes of Simday drivers

By last week Rommel's harried enrayan had covered about 1,000 miles of the 1,500 miles from El Alamem "at the gates of Alexandria to his base at Tripoh. His rear guard was being severely mauled in action 70 miles west of El Agheila. The first law of war, which is concentration, would suggest that he would he wase to get everything possible out of Libva and concentrate in Bizerte and I has for a final stand there.



LIEUT, GENERAL HENRY H. ARNOLD TELLS TEN ACRES OF AVIATION CADETS THAT AMERICA IS READVING MIGHTY AIR WEAPONS TO USE AGAINST AXIS LANDE AND ARMIE!

ARNOLD REVEALS AIR FORGES' FUTURE

On Dec. 13, Lieut. General Henry H. ("Hap") Arnold, chief of the Army Air Forces, addressed the
combined graduating classes of four Texas Army flying schools—Randolph, Kelly, Brooks and Hondo
Fields. His speech was filled with prophecy and good
news for the young airmen and all Americans. For in
it he revealed that powerful new flying weapons are
now being developed for use against the Axis. And
he made official the fact that the weapons now in use
by our aerial fighters are more than a match for any
present German, Italian or Japanese aircraft.

General Arnold's first good news was that Allied production of airplanes is in excess of 4,000 a month, and that U.S. production alone is more than that of Germany and Japan combined. Our planes have a fighting ratio of 4-to-1 against the enemy. American heavy bombers have made 1.063 sorties over Europe, losing St planes in combat and to anti-aircraft fire. But, in addition to bomb damage accomplished on their missions, the bombers have destroyed 293 en-

emy planes, probably destroyed 150 and damaged 192.

He emphasized American innovations in aerial warfare such as the use of parachute bombs which explode just above the ground with deadly effectiveness to enemy troops. He praised U. S. flight training which has made our military flying record the safest of any air force in the world. And he justified the faith held by Army officials in our military aircraft, in the face of severe criticism from all sides, which was finally proven in the aerial battlefields of Europe, Africa and the Pacific.

But General Arnold's real news came in his vision of the future. "We have a secret weapon or two up our aerial sleeves that will deal paralyzing blows to our enemies," he told the young airmen. "Entirely new battle wagons are on the way. The present-day Flying Fortresses and Liberators are perhaps the last of the 'small bombers.' Our standard 50-cal, machine guns are terrific weapons of aerial destruction but they will seem like peashooters compared with

the firepower that we are putting into our newest big ships. Our pursuit ships can now take good pictures at 500 miles an hour from 50,000 ft., accurately enough to show up individual railroad ties." With such fearsome weapons being readied, the country could well afford to be proud.

But General Arnold is not satisfied with past records or future promises. He told the cadets that he wants U. S. aerial combat superiority increased from 4-to-1 to 10-to-1. He warned that the Axis would do its utmost to bring out aircraft models to match our best. And he told the men who were graduating from school to combat, of Captain Edward L. Larner of San Francisco, who flew his plane—filled with holes and covered with branches torn from trees in its low, halting flight—back to its home base. "That pilot never heard the word 'quit,'" said General Arnold. And, looking at the resolute faces of the men of Randolph, Kelly, Brooks and Hondo, he could be sure none of them knew that word's meaning.

New, proved Soups!

MORE INGREDIENTS! MORE DELICIOUS! MORE NOURISHING!

Richer, More Nourishing Soups for a Nation at War!

In line with the Government's wartime requirements, each Campbell's
Soup is today made to a new and
improved recipe. More ingredients!
—more of the fine meats, the plump
Government-inspected chickens, the
crisp and luscious vegetables—more
of these fine ingredients than ever
before go into each can of Campbell's
Soup that's made today.

Each soup has been individually studied to determine how it could be stepped up in food and flavor value...stepped up to do an even more important share in feeding a nation at war.

Out of all this have come new and improved recipes...soups of higher nourishment, richer flavor, giving more satisfaction and enjoyment than ever.

You'll find these Campbell's Soups, as they are made today, so crammed full of hearty nourishment that they can play a bigger part than ever in your plans for nutritious meals.

Naturally, it costs more to make these new and improved Campbell's Soups. And recognizing this fact, the Government has authorized a higher price to cover the added cost.

These new and improved soups are well worth the extra cost—a greater value for your wartime food budget.

There's a shelf-full of thrilling new surprises at your grocer's now! Each new, improved Campbell's Soup is plainly marked, "NEW AND IMPROVED RECIPE" as shown here. You'll find the kinds you and your family like best. You'll want to go through the whole range of soups that Campbell's now make, and get acquainted with each of them! They're richer, more nourishing soups for a nation at war.

SOF MORE CHICKEN IN CHICKEN NOODLE SOUP! for quality that here Northe South has always been liked, since it is real thicken noodle some with rich checken stock and lots of pieces of chicken Your there's 500 man all sententil a got a section to the and 50% more precessor becare a list how rich and hearty! MIN BIC PERICHER A BRAND-NEW DELIGHTFUL GREEN PEA SOUP! A complete, and of he and feright year It a new for the feet sweet great planted were the lighter And the first time to c the sould discover at Lastic good faste. r and the levels from the gar femat the peak of the case, Prystanon's HEARTIER BEEF TASTE IN CAMPBELL'S CONSOMMÉ! The neb invigroning bout it is a built in the season of the color and extract base each cun of the working of the , to a a latinum beef Here's and we are the property of r a west, or an ideal start for an in it.

LOOK FOR THE "NEW AND IMPROVED RECIPE" MARKER ..



...ON EACH CAMPBELL'S SOUP LABEL

Try these New, Improved Soups as Campbell's Make them now!

Asparagus Beef Bouillon Chicken Chicken Gumbo Chicken Noodle Clam Chowder Consommé Consommé Madrilène Green Pea Mock Turtie Ox Tail Pepper Pot Scotch Broth

Tomato Vegetable Vegetanan Vegetable Vegetable Beef NOW! CHICKEN GUMBO WITH LOTS MORE CHICKEN

to the text of the transfer of the part of



What a terrible fix I'm in!

I WOULDN'T FEEL so badly about it if they had put just an ordinary whiskey-and-soda in my hand.

But they gave me one of the world's most glorious drinks . . . a wonderfully smooth and flavorful Four Roses-and-soda.

Then they let me freeze, so that I can't possibly raise the Four Roses-and-soda to my lips. It's tragic, I tell you.

But you who are not snow men aren't in the fix I'm in. YOU can get a Four Roses-andsoda at vour favorite bar. Or vou can take home a bottle of this gloriously rich and mel low whiskey. Then you can pour a generous jugger of Four Roses into a glass and add rec and soda

And, best of all, you can lift this magnificent drink to your forth a te lips and sip it. Lucky, lucky you!

Four Reses 's a blood of stroight art Airs (6)
proof Frackfort Dist 'erres, Lee, Louiste's &
Baltimore,





MAYOR'S BLOOD

LaGuardia gives Red Cross a pint

To celebrate his 60th birthday, Fiorello H. LaGuardia, New York's once colorful, now crotchety Mayor, opened his veins for the war effort, gave a pint of blood to the Red Cross. At the Red Cross center the Mayor's hairy right arm was prepared for the needle by Nurse Bradshaw (**eeabore**). Cameramen were permitted to photograph the scene as the Mayor's reluc-

tant contribution to publicizing the war effort. When it was over reporters asked him how he felt. The Mayor shook his head. He is not speaking to reporters these days. They do not he says, understand him. He rested ten minutes, drank a cup of coffee, and was ready to resume his personal war with reporters, secretaries, unions, OCD, coffee lovers and Mussolini.

Washington bigwigs thread out for Norris' forexell hanquet

the Joe Guilley the host sits it she does to be accuse your, the gold by Secretar Norms and Van Prosecut Hours William

Norris and Lord Halifax, Beit sh Ambassador chart anneably before firmer. In 1917 Norris yas locate of six Sent for war yet of agains. U.S. per apparation in the war as length reasons.

GOODBY TO MR. NORRIS

Party honors ex-Nebraska Senator

ast work the 771h Congress The ongest containers a session in history came to an end. Are register. things if marked the passing from Capital Him f to age W. Norris of Nebrusica who after 10 v ars to the U.S. S. part, mad been defeated in the November chotiens In odd is great American I iddirect. Smalur Joseph to they of Pennsy van a gevreet str montal dinner for 6 s 81 year old college, at Wish nation's Mayll wer Hotel or bitt. Before die ner Norris passed aparouktains, a full prizz ed an river seas for the party told Min goes Promiss Barate trat Brown's decat was a greater ass a pro-The roster of Close who can to bear Naris and The a Wishington Was SWIT There was the Present Africas Leaby and lying that of the Supreme Const. Frequitie Board Boss Ryrm's Co. Ambassadors of Britain Class, Turkey Argentin On learned dispension of other destroy, is ned displaying to

When Guiley culter lands a 12 higher test According North looked sheep st. When I ister start I star Black sinche had been at a looked that was as spensor after speaker compared and favorably with Walser debetson. I made and Franchi Rossay It Batta he stood up to speak a miself his ever a lattle watery a traffered to shy as disappared. Year asked wailed a to class selections for peace with respect to his special attacks of the Special and the way has as a constant of the Prison at a missage to North last criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria days we need your control as several for criteria.



Norris and Admiral Leahy, the President's chief of strategy discuss to war. Although a st posts were as les Norris eine mais tim har black sur se a to short black trop in



Norris brought Jo Davidson, his friend, to the dinner. The bearded sculptor, when praised for his recently finished bust of Norris, said, "It takes two to make a bust."



With Norris at the speaker's table are Belgian Ambassador Robert van der Straten Ponthos, Guffey and Wallace. Supreme Court Justice Black acted as toastmaster.



Norris and oldtime Senate colleagues, Guffey, Barkley and Byrnes, exchange memories. Byrnes, ex-South Carolina Senator, now heads Economic Stabilization Board.

In addition to temporary relief measures, start right now to do the things that help your system throw off the infection. Most health authorities agree on these five steps. And lemons help with all five.



HOW LEMONS HELP WITH ALL S STEPS	
Hot lemonade is almost universally prescribed.	
Lemon drinks go down easily-taste good even when you have a cold!	
Fresh lemon juice is one of the richest known sources of vitamin C, which combats fatigue. It is a primary anti-infection vitamin.	
Lemon and soda (or lemon and plain water) is mildly laxative for most people. Gives gentle, natural aid.	
Frequent glasses of lemon and soda, or lemon and water, are excellent to offset acid condition.	

To gain the above benefits of lemons, start with a hot lemonade, then take lemon and soda (or lemon and plain water) every few hours as long as cold lasts. Try it! If cold does not respond, call your doctor.





Pour juice of 1 lemon into half glass of water.

Add 1/4 to 1/4 teaspoon baking soda (bicarbonate). Drink as foaming quiets.

Consumed at once soda does not appreciably reduce vitamin content.

DON'T WAIT FOR COLDS TO START!

Keep from getting run-down Lemons, providing a natural alkalinizer, a mild laxative and vitamin C protection all in one, can help you keep up to par. Millions now take this refreshing health drink daily. Try lemon and soda (or just lemon and plain water) each morning on arising.

Sunkist Lemons

YOU TAKE COLD

WHEN YOU TAKE COLD

TAKE LEMONS!

"Today at the Duncans" "-CBS, 6:15 P.M., E.T.-Mondays, Wednesdays, Feldays

The right way to read the funny paper



This is the way to protect young eyes, keep them bright and alert. Sit up straight when reading. Place the lamp so that it shines fully on the reading matter, and so that there are no shadows on the page. The pages should be held at the recommended distance from the eyes —from 14 inches for younger children up to 18 inches for adults.



The wrong way to read is with the paper spread on the floor, with shadows falling on the paper. This causes eye strain and unnecessary eye fatigue.



Don't put the paper between you and the light. Sit next to the lamp so that the light falls on the page you are reading. Then there will be no cause for frowns and eye strain.

BUY PROTECTION for eyes and purse with Westinghouse Mazda Lamps. They stay bright, last long, and give utmost light for your money because they are designed and built to the highest standards of quality and performance.

Westinghouse

MAZDA LAMPS



WAAG STRIP-TEASER

Brunette who did burlesque bumps gets bounced

ast week there was one more unemployed burlesque beauty and one less WAAC. As a result of an unprecedented court martial, Mrs. Kathryn Doris Gregory, 22. of Fort Worth, Texas, was given a discharge "other than honorable" from Fort Des Moines, Iowa, WAAC Training School, for being A. W. O. L. and also for "dancing" at the Casino, a burlesque house.

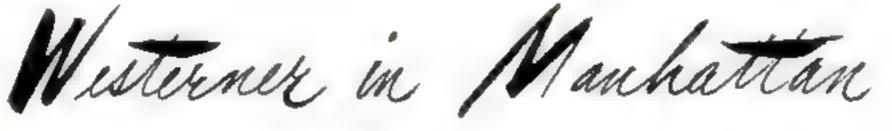
On Nov. 22, fed up with close-order drill and standing at attention, Mrs. Gregory posed as a stranded showgirl and landed a spot in the Casino's chorus. In four days she had wiggled her way up to "Samoan Love Daneer" (below), doing a strenuous bump strip to rhythmic native music. She was billed as Amber d'Georg of Hollywood. Two days later WAAC pohee discovered her. Pending a full investigation, she was sent to the WAAC hospital to be treated for a minor back injury. After the court-martial Mrs. Gregory was well enough to leave for Chicago where she is now handing a job. The former chorus girl, who claims extensive experience with a mous George White and Earl Carroll girlse shows, told Chicago report ors that her daring Des Momes dance was not a strip routine but a trib al dance." Chief in a G. I. khaki colored jersey ship, only memento of her quick turn in the Army, the Texas tenser asked, "What's sexy about me."



MBER D'GEORG (EX-WAAC KATHRYN GREGORY) STARTS SAMDAN NUMBER



She gives her apartment in New York the bright touch of her native west with Bates "Painted Desert" bedspreads and matching draperies. Wherever you may be living during these unsettled days there's still some special part of America you love best. Whether home means towering mountains or rolling farmland or blue coastal waters, there's some pattern in Bates new Home Country Series especially for you. • In a

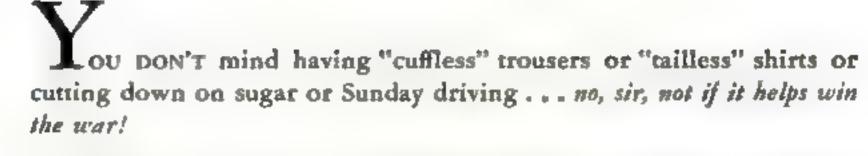


year when costly redecoration is inconceivable, new Bates bedspreads and draperies can do a complete redecorating job for your bedroom...quickly...inexpensively. There's a practical angle too, they're easy to launder, wrinkleproof, lint-free, packable for traveling. Leading stores throughout America are now proudly featuring Bates Home Country Series, a surring pageant of new patterns inspired by the color and beauty of America. Single and double size spreads \$3.95 to \$6.95. Draperies per pair slightly higher than matching bedspreads.



HANGELESS appl - fre Zotiled in F OLD CROW EDTN BOURBON WHISKEY FISIC' H / MANNES TAYLOR ount ernon straight tye hiskey Bottled in Bond wagnt ernen retellere amenes

IN A WORLD OF CHANGE



And if the makers of your pet products have to make a few war-time changes, you'll play ball, just as every other red-blooded American will for freedom's sake!

But with all this changing going on, it's good to remember that OLD GRAND-DAD, OLD TAYLOR, OLD CROW, OLD OVERHOLT and MOUNT VERNON are products that needn't be and won't be changed as long as they are bonded whiskies! For generations these names have stood for the greatest bonded whiskies in the world.

Bonded whiskies are produced under the strict provisions of the Bottled-In-Bond Act which regulates the details of storage, aging, bottling and labeling to protect the whiskey until it reaches the consumer. The regulations are rigidly enforced and there are just no "cuffs" to trim off a bottle of bonded whiskey.

OLD GRAND-DAD

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

OLD TAYLOR

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

OLD CROW

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT WHISKEY-RYE OR BOURBON

MOUNT VERNON

STRAIGHT RYE WHISKEY

OLD OVERHOLT

STRAIGHT BYE WHISKEY

How American it is ... to want something better!



There are many americans yet living who once depended upon the Pony Express for mail service. But California today is only "overnight" from Maine.

On every side of us are signs of American progress, the results of our national habit of hunting out the better things—big or little.

IN THE FIELD of the moderate beverages the search for something better seems to have led a great number of us in one straight line to the ale you see pictured here. Its famous 3-ring "Purity," "Body," "Flavor" trade mark has become the symbol of something better to so many people that it is now—



America's largest selling Ale









HIGH-SPEED CAMERA GOES TO HOLLYWOOD

Gjon Mili makes stars stand still

To take the pictures on these pages, LIPE sent G, on Mile on his first trap to Hollywood. There in that mecca of king aights and special effects. Minish awad tre callulaid world that he too had some new tricks up his photographae sleeve.

In Hollywood Light-speed camera work was nothing new but Min, who is not protographer and half engineer, did more than take pictures of whiching term is badis and hast bulbs being proker. Part it ing Alixis Smith coping through the nitrogram of ending the constrated that he could capture on one negative more grace and he nitrothan Hollywood camerancing thom many fect of motion-picture title. Sceret of this "frozens" action is the stromoscopial ight developed transacially by MILL's Professor Heroid E. 12 gertor and used with greatest editorial first by Mill's professor heroid E. 12 gertor and used with greatest editorial first by Mill's professor heroid E. 13 gertor and take these partness anglithing like light is synchronized to flash at intervals. Exposures are made each time the light flashes, and since the special of the object the object appears to be standing stide

Working an movie stadios Gjor Mic repressed the "graes" with his knowledge of organicering the stars with a new-type produgrapa for their scrap-books. Most of a life made directors strap and take notice, for mass "frozen" action put trees his year something that may lead to a new departure us the study of dramatic technique. For examples of this, turn the page and see Open Min's multi-flash exposures of filmdom's most universal action—the loss.



High-Speed Camera Goes to Hollywood (continued)



Names coleman and helmut dantine demonstrate terms emotion as they evalue toward each other for a back-dending kies in their new movie, "Edge of Darkheso"



HUMPHREY BOOART IN A SCENE FROM "ACTION IN THE HORTH ATLANTIC" MOVES SLOWLY BUT WITH DETERMINATION TO MEET PRETTY JULIE BISHOP IN A NIGH-REACHING EMBRAGE Copyrightic instants









Milker washes udder with when water before milking to clean and soften skin. Cows are ench-



Music to all milkers is the bull pute of lemma of feets to earn boug goards assist multiped to earn some newly two of the age thy oppositive and the free travelents show a





HOW TO MILK A COW

IT REQUIRES DIPLOMACY AND COORDINATION

Most city people regard milking a cow as one of the profound mysters as of farming. The few of them who understand it cover the knowledge as a special part of their order in three. To the farmer making is drudgery, but force is no agree it and skill in which he takes greater pride,

The basic merbanism of sand milking shows in the strip of pictures above) is to trap the milk by gripping each teat mar the top in the cretch of the thanh and forchinger, while squeezing it downward with a rolling moli mol the other fingers. The teat is their released and the cycle repeated. Act may the motion is mach subtler than this description, but it must be performed perfectly to get results. Hand not king is one of the few primitive domestic skills which is still used even after the invention of a machine to suppliant it. Machine milking is a labor saver but is inferior to the best hand milking.

The dairy cow is a andy and does her best when treated with deference and care. She distikes strange makers and irregular hours, Accepted practice on farms during good grazing wrather is to using the cow into the harn and fasten her neck in a stanebion at about the same time each day. Before milking, conscientions farmers carefully wash the caw's adder with warm water. It is softens the cow's adder as well as cleans it. The nuker always sits at her right, may request her to move her acar leg has sward by tapping it gently, squarts a problemary stream on the poor and larg us in lking.

Dairy icen differ on which two teats should be malked first. Most say the native should begin with the two back teats of sers prefer different patterns. It is pro-cipally important to begin in the manner to which the first and valual cow is accessform to and to make certain that the first teats are malked completely dry before starting on the others. After making is completed each teat is stripped, the remaining in Ik drained by running the taulah and forchinger down its length a few times right.

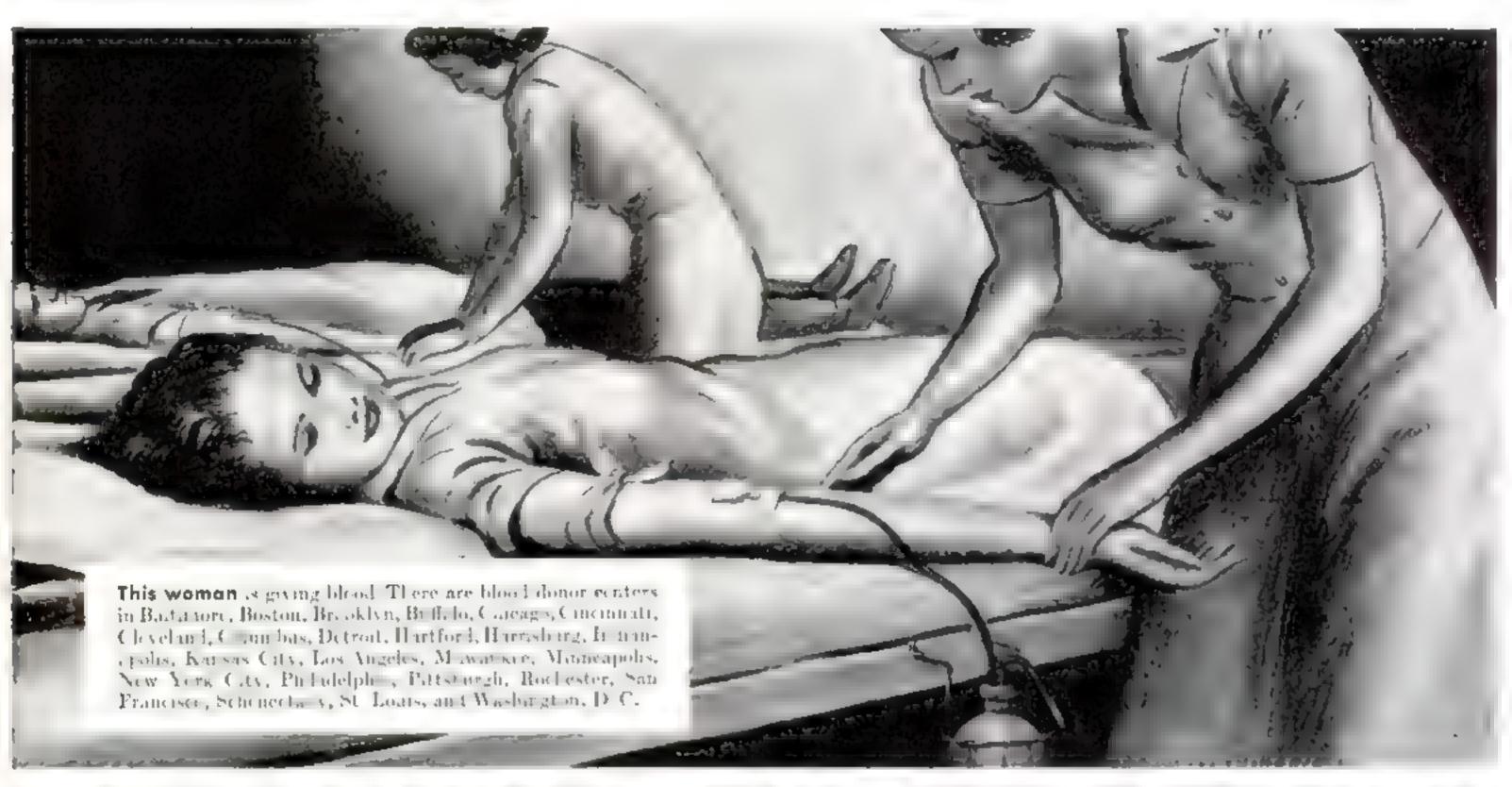


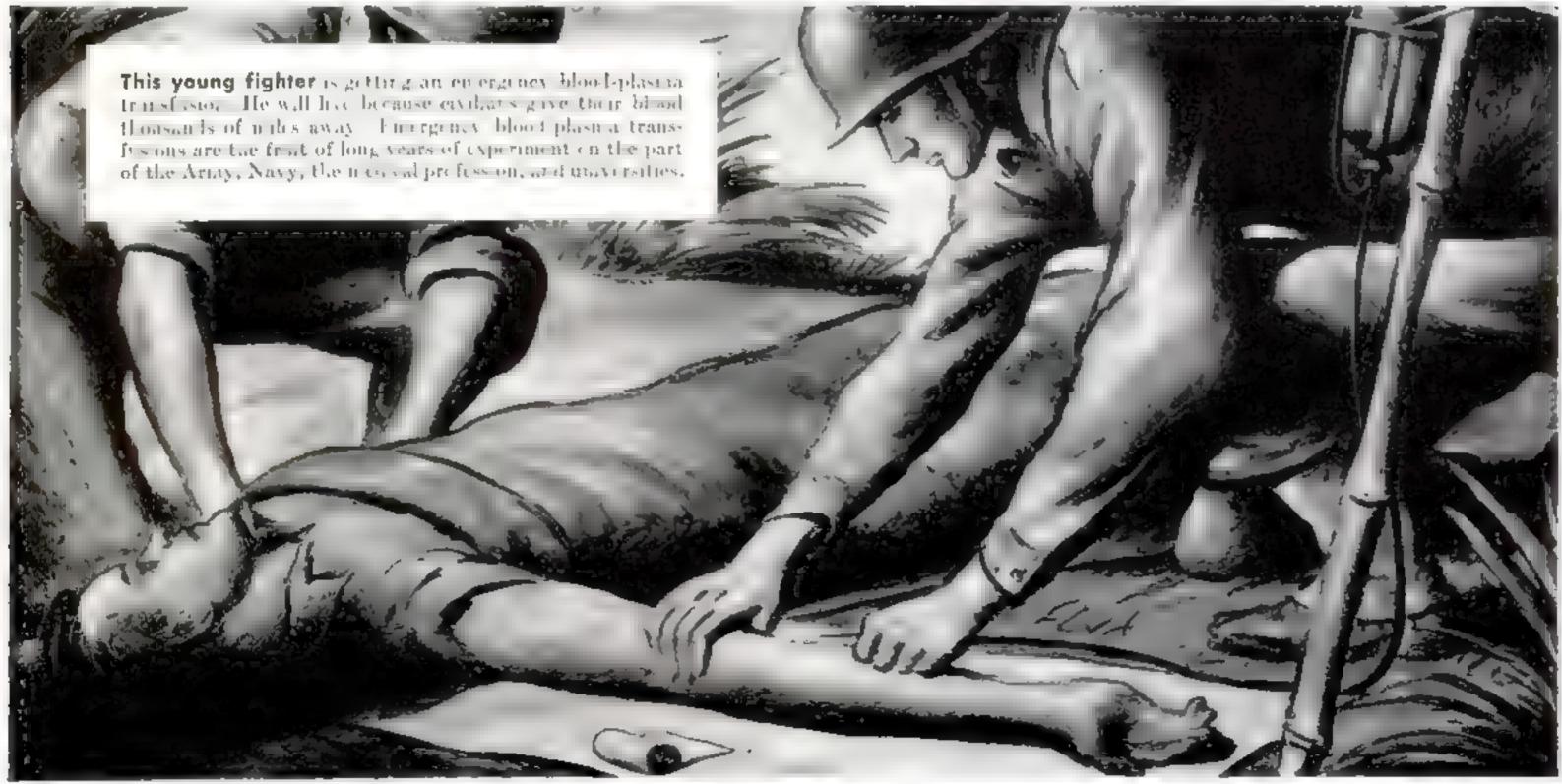
When cow is milked dry, teats are stripped between fingers and thun 5. M. lk from stripping is exceptionally rach. Heafers, whose teats are usually too small for ordinary milking, are milked by stripping





The stay-at-homes who





save lives in the South Pacific

IN THE FILES of the American Red Cross there is a list of more than a million names which is a roll of honor.

On this list are the names of those civilians who have given blood to our fighters.

These men and women received no money for the blood they gave. Their action sprang from the simple, heart-felt desire to help their country. And their blood is helping to save the lives of our boys in distant lands.

Perhaps in some sweaty jungle in the South Pacific, or in Iceland or Africa, one of our fighters is brought into a first-aid battle station . . . badly wounded.

The man's face is gray with a pallor which in other wars meant impending death. To the doctors in this war, however, this pallor is the signal for an emergency blood-plasma transfusion. Soon after the transfusion, the man's face regains color. His pulse slows down; he

looks better. The doctors watch him for a few minutes before moving on. Their verdict is . . . he will live.

Medical men against Death

This new type of transfusion is one of medicine's most spectacular triumphs in mankind's war against death. It has striking advantages over the older type of transfusion.

Previously, in transfusions where whole blood was used, the blood had to be of a certain type. This meant a bulky "blood bank" too cumbersome to take into the field. Whole blood also had to be kept at a low temperature. This required refrigerating apparatus.

For these reasons, whole-blood transfusions can be given only where laboratory facilities are available, usually at base hospitals. And often severely injured men can't wait to be taken this far behind the lines But in the new-type transfusion these obstacles have been overcome.

Blood given through the Red Cross is shipped to the laboratories of pharmaceutical manufacturers designated by the Army and Navy. There it is converted into dried blood plasma.

How plasma works

This dried plasma can be "reconstructed" into wet plasma suitable for injection almost immediately. It needs no typing. It needs no refrigerating. And it can be administered anywhere . . . even directly behind battle lines.

Dried plasma has already saved thousands of lives in this war. And it will save thousands more—lives which under similar conditions in other wars would have been lost.

Call the nearest Red Cross blood donor center today for an appointment. Blood is needed. The procedure is very simple and takes only about forty-five minutes including time for rest and refreshments.

COPTS THE 1942 PARKE DAVIS & COMPANY DETROIT MICHIGAN



Civilians in communities within a 50-mile radius of the 24 cities listed on the opposite page who wish to give blood, are conveniently served by Red Cross mobile units.

PARKE, DAVIS & COMPANY

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

MAKERS OF
PHARMACEUTICAL AND BIOLOGICAL PRODUCTS



The blood you give, collected in a bottle and placed in a refrigerated container, is sent by the Red Cross to a pharmaceutical laboratory. There the plasma is separated from the blood cells, frozen, and then dried.



The final step in preparing blood-plasma for emergency transfusions is shown above. The dried plasma is sealed under vacuum and packed into kits. The complete kit is then ready to be shipped to the front.

The Nativity

The World's greatest Story has Inspired the World's greatest Art



he story of the birth of Jesus is the greatest story ever told. And she (Mary) brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn. (Luke 2:7). That is the simple, poignant beginning, adorned with Magi and gifts and the bright eastern star,

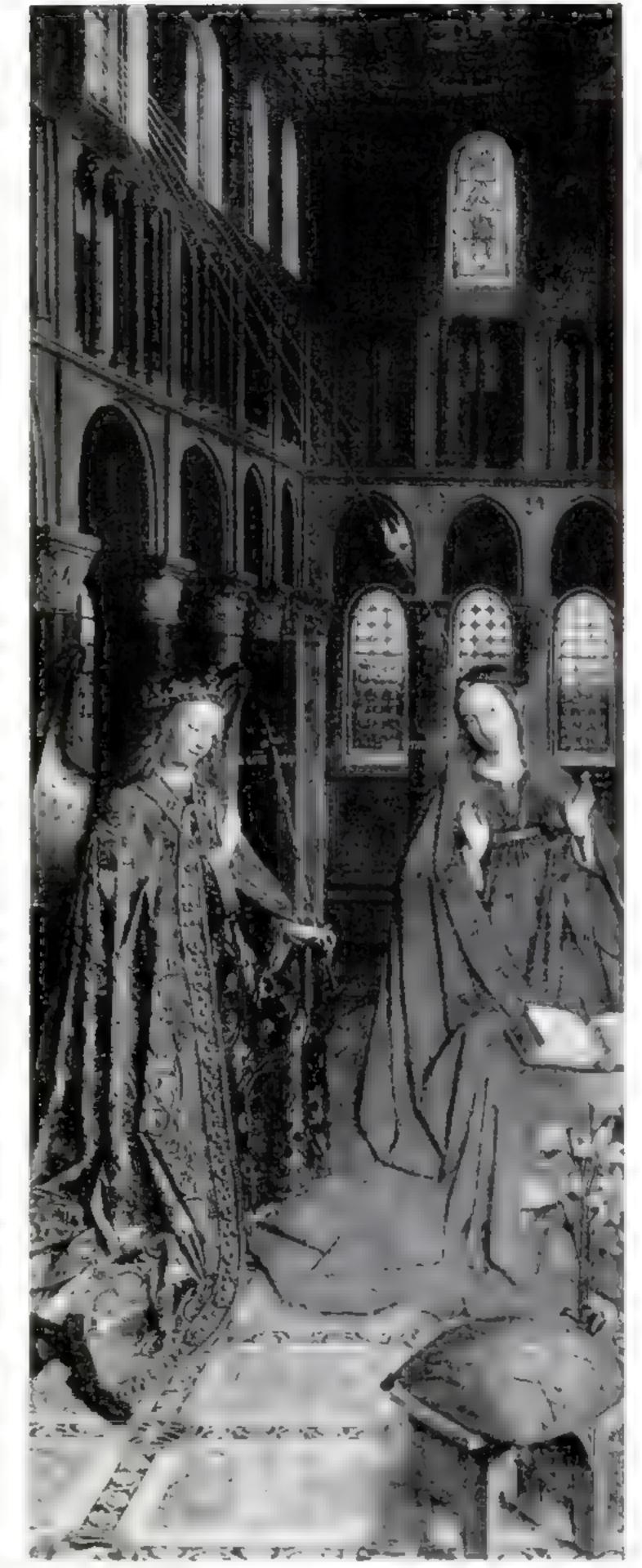
and culminating at last in the tremendous drama of the Crucifixion. In this story humanity lives.

For the great artists of the Western World the Nativity has been irresistible. The history of the West can be written in terms of how men have sought to depict Mary and her Son.

During what we call the Dark Ages people were preoccupied with the tragic aspects of the life of Jesus—
gloomy compositions of the Doom and stark visions
of the Crucifixion were always visible above the arches
of medieval churches. But in the 15th Century the
world began to awake as from a dream. There developed that wonderful period we now call the Renaissance (which means rebirth) in which, for some
reason, people opened their eyes to the beauty of the
earth, and of men and women. In this awakening the
artists rediscovered the story of the Nativity. They
found that it was not only great, but beautiful. They
found in it the tenderest things of life—the lovely
virgin, the mother, the baby. They found not only
their souls' desire. They found their hearts' desire also.

And so, starting a little stiffly, with masterpieces like Giotto's Madonna and Child (p. 47), they strove to tell the birth story in the new tempos and tones that animated their time. They poured out upon it all their skill, each learning from the last, each making some new contribution in technique, in composition or thought or passion, each depicting what he loved most in nature or human nature—until at last there burst forth achievements in color and line that the world will never surpass. Such a one is Raphael's Madonna and Child, reproduced on the cover of this issue.

Of course most of the great paintings of the Nativity are in Europe, where they were created. Nevertheless, many are now in American museums. Among the best U. S. collections is that of the National Gallery of Art, founded by Andrew W. Mellon, in Washington, D. C. The six great paintings shown here are all from the National Gallery, and three of them were in Mr. Mellon's collection. The other three are from Samuel Kress who gave the National Gallery his collection of 375 Italian masterpieces in 1939.



"The Annunciation"

Van Epck

Painted about 1134 for Duke of Burgundy, Mellon got this alterpiece from Russia for \$503,000. It was once owned by Netherlands' William II, Czar Nicholas I.



"The Matibity"

Luini



"Adoration of the Magi"
Botticelli

Of the 23 Botticelli pair tags in this country, this is the greatest. Done about 1481 at is the last and ranks with the best of a series of five A lorgic no by the same ar-

tist. This one was turned out in Lis spare time in Reme at the Vatican where he was working on a commission from the Pope to decorate the Sist in Clapid Originally.

A RIGHTEOUS FAITH

by JOHN FOSTER DULLES

Last year the Federal Council of Churches, representing most of the Protestant churches in the U.S., set up a special "Commission to Study the Bases of a Just and Durable Peace." It consists of about a hundred ministers, theologians and laymen, with John Foster Dulles, an eminent New York lawyer, as chairman. The Commission recently formulated a set of basic moral principles with special relevance to problems of the peace.

All great wars bring with them some sort of spiritual revival. For when we are at war material things must be sacrificed. Money, goods, life itself, are poured into the fiery furnace. Men then grope for spiritual things as the only available alternative.

Too often, however, the spiritual revival of war is but shallow emotionalism. Men fill their souls with hatred and vengefulness and they defly their nation. When the war is over these passions quickly subside and materialism again becomes rampant.

If this occurs in the United States it will be a serious matter, for already before this war our great weakness was lack of that faith that makes men strong. If we now merely win military victory, that will not make us safe unless we also win back faith such as sustained us when we were yet small and materially weak.

If we look back over the last two hundred years, that will make plain what I mean. Until the time of the first World War three peoples held undisputed leadership in the world. These three were the British, the French and ourselves. We three were not great because of our numbers, for no one of us constituted 10% of the world's population. We were not great because of our natural wealth, for Great Britain and France are poor countries and, during most of this period, the resources of the United States were undeveloped. We were great because our three peoples were imbued with and radiated great faiths. These were not perfect faiths but they incorporated the Christian idea that man owes a duty to followman. We sought our own advantage, but we sought it in ways that would also advantage others. Our spirit was one of mission in the world. Often we were hypocrites, but even that showed that we felt under a moral compulsion to justify what we did as being for the welfare of others.

The French toward the end of the 18th Century had exploded upon a world of despotism the revolutionary slogan of human "hiberty, equality and fraternity." Their belief in the rights of the individual partook of a religious fervor, and so contagious was their faith that it changed the face of the Western World and broke the political chains that were fastened upon the people.

In England, inventive genius showed how man's labor could be made infinitely more productive by using mechanical power and machinery. Thereby raw materials could quickly and cheaply be turned into finished goods and standards of living greatly raised. The possibilities thus opened up were carried by England into the uttermost parts of the earth and were given moral sanction as a carrying of the "white man's burden." Today we laugh at that phrase, but under its influence hundreds of thousands of Britain's best youth went forth to do what they believed to be in the general welfare. Britain gained, but in the process more was done to improve the general lot of mankind than ever before in any comparable period of time.

The vision of America

We in the United States became conscious of a "manifest destiny" and "American dream." We visioned here a vast continent to be opened up to the repressed and oppressed of other lands. We saw that we might fashion here a state of ordered freedom that would be a beacon in the world. We went far toward making that dream come true. Millions came to us from other lands and found here the material opportunities and the spiritual freedoms which they had vainly sought for themselves and their children.

All that we did, at home or abroad, was profoundly influenced by our Christian faith. As Dean Weigle shows us, our domestic political evolution was determined by men's conception of their duty as sons of God. And abroad, wherever trading posts sprang up, there, too, a mission post was planted.

Thus each of our three peoples had hold of something bigger than our-

Later they published a booklet entitled A Righteous Faith for a Just and Durable Peace, containing the statement of principles and articles by members of the commission, which may be obtained at 25¢ a copy from the Federal Council of Churches, New York City.

In the following article which was written expecially for LIFE, Chairman Dulles examines the moral crisis of our time and points the way to a Christian solution.

selves, something that forced us into a kind of partnership sharing with the rest of the world. It was that that made us great and strong. It was that that made us safe and free.

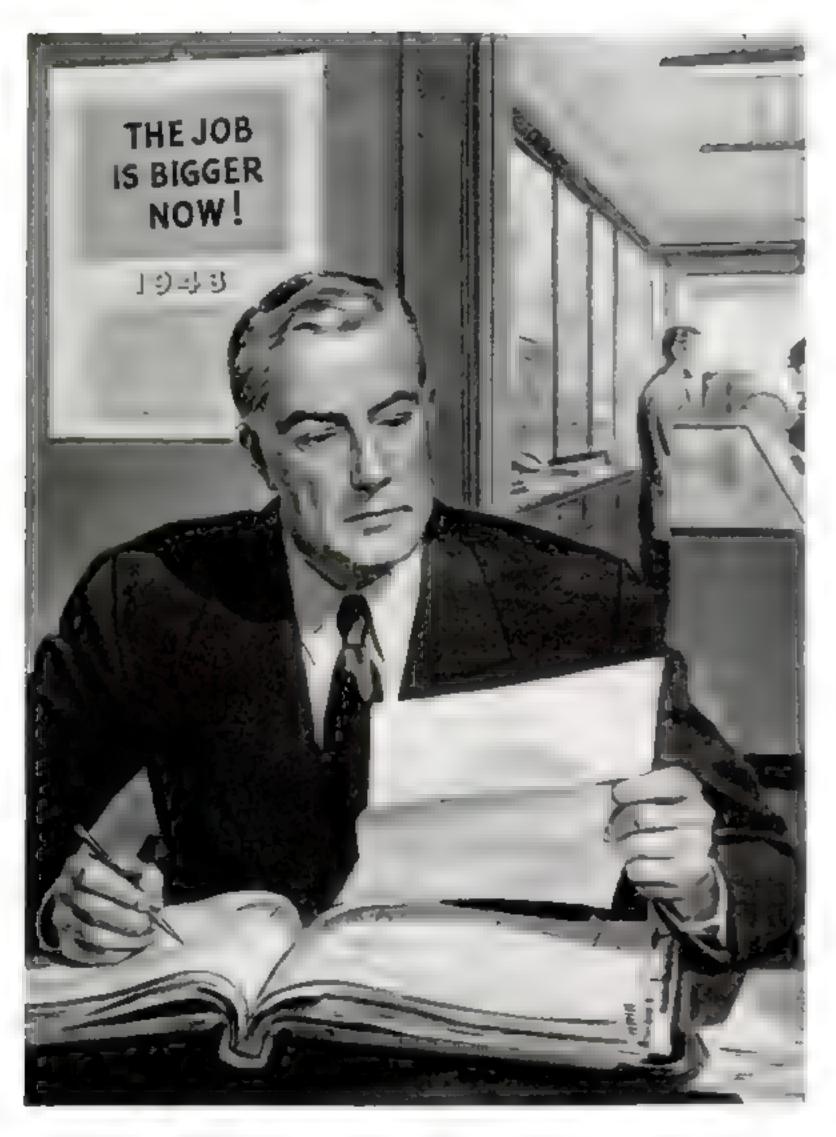
The beginning of this century showed a steady exhaustion of our spiritual springs. Woodrow Wilson, it is true, inspired a wartime idealism that did much to bring us victory. But that was a flare-up that quickly subsided. We emerged from that war—the French, the British and ourselves—as burnt-out peoples. We no longer felt a sense of mission in the world. We had nothing so big that it had to be shared. Indeed, we had so lost faith in our own institutions that we felt it necessary to shelter them from contact with the outer world. We sought only to be left alone and in our isolated and, as we thought, "matured" economies we found little to do except to squabble over the partition of the material wealth we had theretofore created. Upon the world there descended a spirit of distillusionment and discouragement. The youth were without opportunity or hope, the workers were without employment and the aged were without security. All were without faith. Even in church circles where the world "faith" was still used, it had lost any real significance.

It is impossible to perpetuate a spiritual vacuum. So, inevitably, it came about that here and there, throughout the world, new faiths were born. In Russia, out of the collapse of 1917, there had arisen a militant faith in Marxian communism. Like all great faiths it could not be confined. It sought worldwide realization through world revolution. Next Italy seemed, momentarily, to recapture the tradition that was Rome's, and, under that pagan impulse, sought glory in Africa. In Germany, arose a militant faith in a "New Order" under which the national barriers of Europe would be torn down and each non-German given an allotted task to be performed under the dominance of a German Herrenrolk. Japan had meanwhile come under the control of a military chouce who fanatically sought a "co-prosperity sphere," which would give Japan in the Orient that which Germany sought in the Western World.

These faiths were largely repugnant to us. In the case of Germany, Italy and Japan they were evil faiths that led to war—and will lead to frustration—because they asserted racial supremacy and exalted force and violence as the means of achieving it. But, good or bad, they were faiths that, while they lasted, made men strong. We have been startled by what those nations have performed. We were stupefied when Germany, enfeebled, disarmed and dismembered by the Treaty of Versailles, grew into a blazing volcano that erupted over all Europe. We were aghast when Japan in a few months took under her military sway the vast areas of the Indies, Malaya and Burma. We were wholly taken by surprise by the valor and tenacity of Russia's resistance and forced to a total revaluation of things Russian.

If history teaches anything, it is that no nation is great and no nation is strong unless its people are imbued with a faith. It also shows that no nation can be permanently great or permanently strong unless that faith be a righteous faith that is compatible with the welfare and the dignity of others. Unless during this war we regain that kind of faith, then military victory will serve no permanent good. For again new faiths will arise to attack us and in the long run we will succumb. The impact of the dynamic upon the static—while it may be resisted in detail—will ultimately destroy that which it attacks. The first World War, this World War and the next World War may go down in history as a series of rear-guard actions by disillusioned peoples who, equipped only with the material products of past greatness, sought valiantly but vainly to resist the penetration of alien faiths.

The Protestant Churches of America are awake to the spiritual need that faces our nation. They are determined to do all that hes in their power to assure that out of this war will be born, not just ephemeral passions, but a faith that will endure and that will project us into the world as a great force for righteousness. As Professor Hocking puts it,



In the THICK OF THE FIGHT - your local merchant!

Plagued by shortages and ceilings, by rationing and delivery problems, your local merchant finds himself "the man in the middle." Give him your cooperation by shopping in the early days of the week . . . making one trip do the work of several . . . and by keeping your good humor despite wartime inconveniences.

"The merchant of security"—the man who represents Mutual Life in your community—is also earnestly continuing his efforts to serve you in the face of rubber and gas handi-

caps. By special training and experience he has qualified himself to bring you the comfort of family protection through a sound life insurance plan.

So when next he phones or calls for an appointment, give him a hearing, because he cannot make extra calls now. He brings timely news of Mutual Life's 4 new, "premium-saver" policies for husbands and fathers—like you—who want insurance safety at a cost that leaves cash for War Bond purchases.

Write today for this free Booklet It explains how life insurance can give voor children a fair Nort, free your widne from the burden of a mortgage meet many other mail needs. Ask for Booklet L...

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A RIGHTEOUS FAITH (continued)

the Church must seek "to discern 'the mind of Christ' and to announce concretely the divine attitude which man in wartime may strive toward." As a means to that end, the Protestant Churches have joined, through the Federal Council of Churches, to set up a Commission to Study the Bases of a Just and Durable Peace.

We know that if the principles we have proclaimed become mandatory in the consciousness of American people, they will know in what direction to move and they will move in that direction and they will thereby assure that our nation will again become a dynamic moral force in the world.

What is the great obstacle we encounter? It is not opposition to our ends. Almost everybody would agree that it would be a nice thing if the American people were again united and enthused by a great dynamic faith. The difficulty we encounter is that men are skeptical of the way we propose to get that faith. Christ said, "I am the way." But most people have ceased to believe it. They have come to look upon Jesus as an impractical idealist and they consider that those of us who urge men to follow His way are uttering a counsel of perfection that is unrelated to the practical needs of the times. For that attitude the Church leaders of the past have a heavy responsibility. They have often made Christ seem to be wholly different from what He really was. Some have made it appear that Christ taught an "idealism" that was wholly unrelated to worldly problems and that served men only when they died. Others, going to the opposite extreme, have sought to put Christ's authority behind specifics that practical men could see were of dubious worth. The truth is that Christ was neither impractical nor was He specific. He told men, not what to do, but how to acquire the qualities of soul and of mind that would enable them to know what to do.

I recall that Christ ministered at a time when international and social problems existed in aggravated form. Much of the world was under the heel of a military dictator and labor was largely slavery. Tiberius had achieved for Rome what Hitler has sought for Germany. Yet Christ advocated no specific revolts and sponsored no specific reforms. This cannot be because He was indifferent to the human misery that surrounded Him. Rather, He sought to do something bigger and more enduring than to cure the particular evils of His day. He sought to show men how, throughout the ages, they might find the way to surmount evil that would constantly be reappearing in ever-changing form. That way, He taught, was for men to act out of visions that would see clear, minds that would think straight and hearts that would comprehend the essential unity and equal worthiness of all human beings. He inveighed against hatred and vengefulness, self-concert and derfication of one's particular nation, race or class. He did so not only because such emotions are repugnant to God's will for man, but also because they always make men incompetent to deal with human problems. They create those blind masses and those blind leaders who, He pointed out, end up together in the pit.

Jesus was, as Dr. Fosdick tells us, "everlastingly right." "He was the 'truth'—the realistic, factual revelation of what life actually means." Until we believe that and act accordingly, we are the ones who are impractical. Surely the catastrophes that inevitably overtake those who operate on anti-Christian principles powerfully argue that it is those principles that are not true.

Man's spiritual hunger

What then shall we do to equip ourselves to deal with the problem of our time? The answer is eternally the same: we must develop those qualities of vision, of soul and of mind that Christ taught and then act under the directive of those qualities. Let us glimpse at what that means.

If we have vision, what is it we shall see? We shall, like Christ, see a multitude who hunger. That multitude is all about us—some near, some afar. They hunger not only for things material but for things spiritual. We would not be seeing truly if we saw only material wants. Such needs exist and they are great. But the greatest need is not for things. Men hunger for sympathy and fellowship that will lift them out of their physical environment. They crave the vibrant thrill that comes from creative effort. They need a religious faith that will carry them through tribulations which no material wealth can prevent.

Christ saw, and if we have vision we too will see, that material things serve chiefly as instruments for bringing into being those nonmaterial values that men need most. When He told the rich young man to give all to the poor, He saw not so much the material advantage for the poor as the value of the spiritual outlook that would prompt such an act. By similar standards He appraised the widow's gift of her mites and Mary's sacrifice of her precious ointment. So it is that as our eyes are opened we will see material needs, but we will see them in subordinate relationship to spiritual needs.

If we have hearts that are comprehending we shall, like Christ, be moved with compassion. We shall hear the cry of the masses that a way be found to save them and their children from the death, the misery, the starvation of body and soul which recurrent war and economic disorder now wreak upon man. We shall be so moved by that cry that we shall resolutely dedicate ourselves to the achievement of a better order. We shall find, in that dedication, something that will make our own lives worth living and our own nation worth preserving.

Christ's principles today

If, in addition to acquiring vision and human understanding, we free our minds from warping emotions—like hate and prejudice then we can think straight and approach with competence the technical problems of our time. The broad principles that should govern our international conduct are not obscure. Our Commission has stated those that have a clear impact upon the world of today. While no one would feel that our Commission's statement is wholly adequate, nevertheless the overwhelming majority of Christians would surely agree with it. So, too, for that matter, would those of other great faiths. But that is not enough. We need men who, as citizens, will think out the application of those principles to the daily life of our nation. That is something that every one must do for himself. The Church cannot and should not try to do that for him. If the Church follows Christ's example, it will proclaim eternal verities in terms such that their practical significance is made plain, but it will avoid sponsoring specifies that necessarily must be compromises compounded out of worldly knowledge. That is what the citizen must do, and he can do it competently if he equips himself with the qualities of vision, of soul and of mind that Christ taught.

Finally, we must act. Christ did not teach a purely contemplative religion. "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works." We must not be paralyzed by fear lest what we do may not be perfect. Neither must we wait until someone develops a spectacular plan for achieving at once all that we desire. Action is a thing that, itself, is good. It is out of action that there is born a sense of creative power and purpose. Every individual, every nation, must make an effort to find opportunities where faith can be converted into action. Those opportunities are always available. It is unimportant if initially our acts, as individuals or as a nation, are unspectacular. For if what we do is prompted by clear vision, human comprehension and clear thinking, we will be surprised at the fruitful consequence of what we do. Inspired and urged on by those consequences, we will steadily move forward, enlarging the practical expression of our faith and developing for it a defined and expanding pattern. As our national faith is made manifest by works, and grows under that stimulus, its influence will be contagious throughout the world. As the evil faiths that combat us collapse, leaving death and ruin as their fruit, the faith that makes us strong will encompass the earth. It will unite men, as never before, in common and constructive purpose.

I am full of hope. On every side there is evidence that a new faith is emerging and that this faith will be born out of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I am told that there is one book that cannot be kept in adequate supply at our Army camps. That book is the New Testament. Throughout the land, church meetings and study groups are seeing, with Christian vision, the opportunities that open before us. I believe that the spiritual rebirth we are witnessing will not be spurious, but that it will give us an abiding faith. That faith, now in its formative stage, we must constantly nurture, and we must constantly test it by the mind of Christ. Above all, we need to have it shared by the many millions who, at this Christmas time, celebrate the birth of our Lord, but who otherwise hve their lives without regard for the fact that He is the Way, the Truth and the Lafe.



THE CHIN THAT WINS NEVER HAS '5 o'clock Shadow'

YOU'RE at your best when your face is free from that unsightly beard growth known as "5 o'clock Shadow." For a winning chin try genuine Gems—the blades that give you all-day face neatness. Made by the makers of your Gem Razor, they must fit precisely, perform perfectly.

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Wings over the WORLD

Contributors to Pan American's "Forum of the Future" have included such leaders of thought as John Dewey, America's great philosopher, Dr. Hu Shih and William Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury. Here Ezequiel Padilla, whose speeches were the high point of the Conference at Rio de Janeiro in 1942, tells you the kind of world he believes we are fighting to create.

"Humanity's Best Hope... the Union of the Peoples of the Americas"

by Ezequiel Padilla, Secretary of Foreign Affairs of MEXICO

Twenty-five years ago the victory of the Allies led us to believe that peace would last for ages. A single generation, however, has been sufficient to let loose another war, even more cruel and destructive than the first.

What the world failed to achieve in that period between wars, was organized justice

for all peoples....

And that single omission has brought back to raging life all the cyrls we behaved we had forever laid to rest.

This time, when peace comes, what will it bring?

Today, the conquests of modern science and technology are changing our whole lives before our very eyes. Applied science has insured for man mastery over Nature. This war is being fought to determine how that mastery shall be used — whether in the interests of slavery, or in the interests of freedom.

Naturally, in such a struggle

the common man has a tremendous stake.

He now claims a right to share in the benefits of man's conquest of Nature, to which he has contributed, after all, most of the back-breaking toil. So it comes about that a clamor for justice arises, from all over the world. There is, in the mind of the common man, a stubborn determination that this time there shall be no peace without justice for him—no prosperity without liberty.

-But it is one thing to talk in broad terms; it is another to translate them into workable human institutions. How are we going to do that?

If war calls for united action, peace calls for it no less. Just as today, for Victory, the twenty-eight United

Nations must count mainly on four great armies—those of the United States, Britain, China and Russia—so also tomorrow the world must look to certain nations for leadership in formulating a workable peace.

Last time a decisive part of this leadership came from Europe—and the peace did not last.

This time humanity must look to the Americas which have already proved, at Rio, that society can be organized between nations on a peaceful, democratic basis.

Among the world's hopes, then, for a lasting peace, the best, the most dependable and the most positive will be the material resources, the planning ability and the social thinking represented by the union of the peoples of the Americas.

Fr asie

In the world of the future much of the earth's culture, science and goods will be distributed by global air transports. Air travel costs for passengers will be brought

American hopes to contribute to this better world the facilities, trained personnel and experience built up by over one hundred and sixty-five million miles of overseas flight. Nothing like the fund of scientific fact acquired in this pioneering exists anywhere else in the world today.

Until Victory, of course, everything we have to offer has been placed at the disposal of the government and military services of the United States. On one division alone—the Eastern Division which serves Mexico, the Caribbean and South America — Pan American piled up over six million flight miles in the first nine months of 1942... Wartime cargo shipments for the same period were up one thousand per cent.

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS SYSTEM





MAW MATERIALS OF INDUSTRIAL ALCOHOL ARE WHEAT (RIGHT) ABOUT 1290. WARLEY (LEFT) ABOUT 190. COMM (BOTTOM) 1605. ALL MUST BE GROUND AND COOKED INTO MASS

INDUSTRIAL ALCOHOL

War swells production

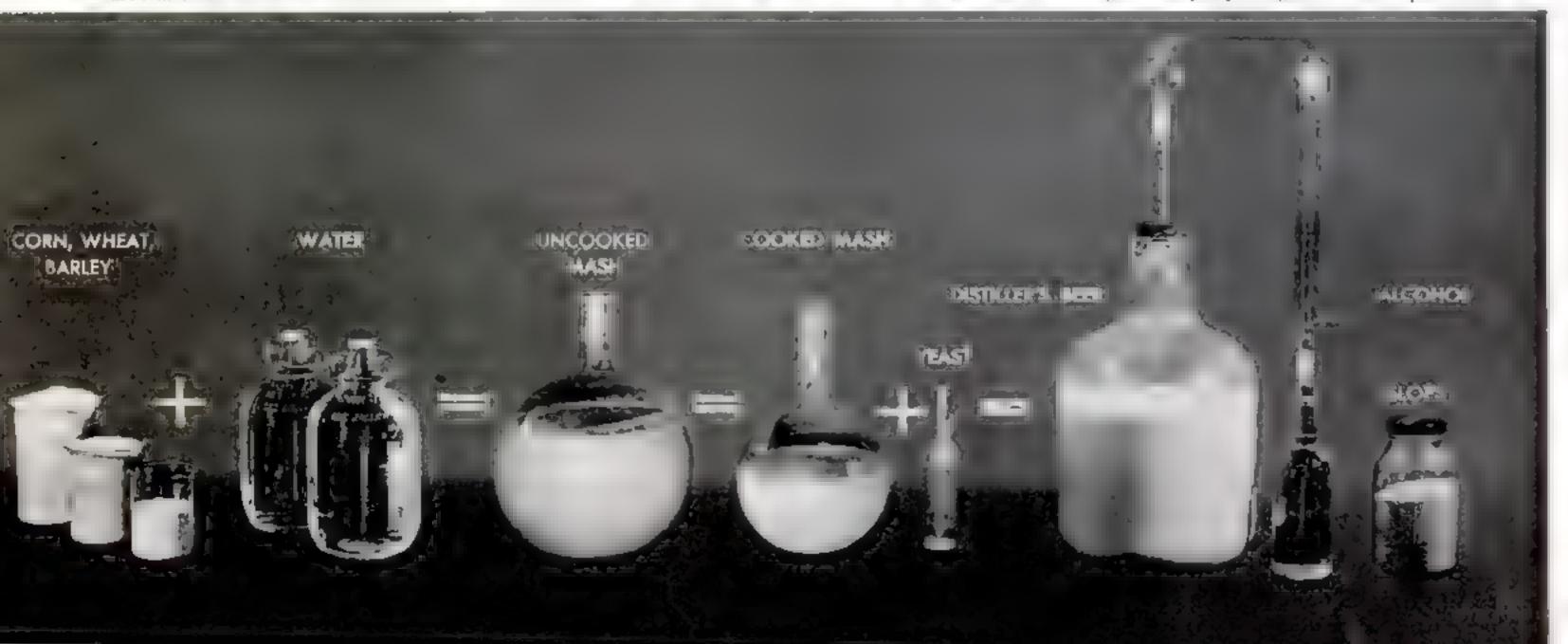
goes a hant-acre s crop of corn. Before it can be used in the compounding of smokeless powder to carry off excess water, the corn must first be converted into industrial alcohol.

The demands of explosives and synthetic rubber production plus war-expanded needs for alcohol in its accustomed industrial uses will total close to 500,000,000 gallons in 1948, far beyond the peacetime capacity of the industry. To meet this deficit, U. S. whisky producers like Schenley Distillers Corp., whose Frankfort, Ky. plant is shown on the next two pages were virtually converted 100 in December from whoseky to industrial alcohol production. With this extra capacity, supply for next year will be safely ahead of demand

The conversion of corn to alcohol, shown below on a laboratory scale, is a digestive process. The starch of corn and added wheat is first transformed into sugar by diastase, the digestive enzyme contained in barley. The second step is the conversion of the sugar by zymase, the enzyme of yeast. This yields 7', distiller's "beer" which is then distilled to separate the pure, colorless alcohol from the pulpy grain residue.

Alcohol production is here shown on inhoratory table. Corn, wheat, harley (for left, below) are combined with water into mash. Mash is cooked down as shown in smaller round flask.

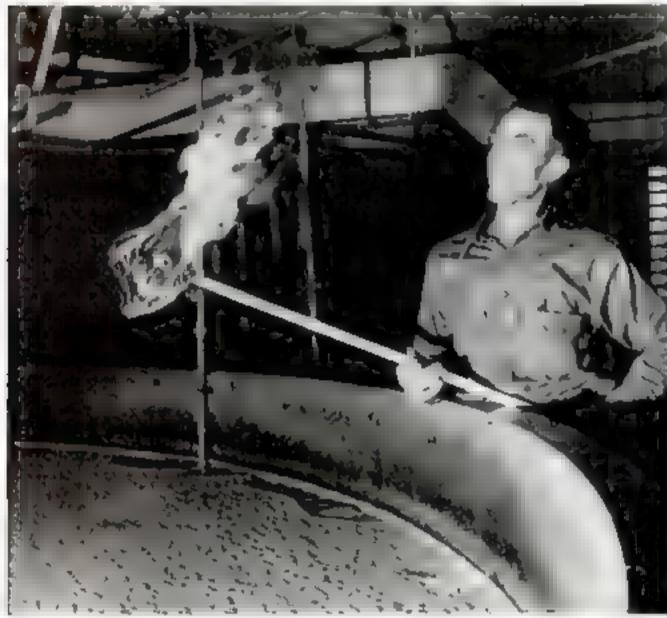
Cooked mash is combined with yeast to produce distiller's "beer " Beer in largest jug below is distilled in glass model distilling tower (right, yielding alcohol and slops for cattle feed.



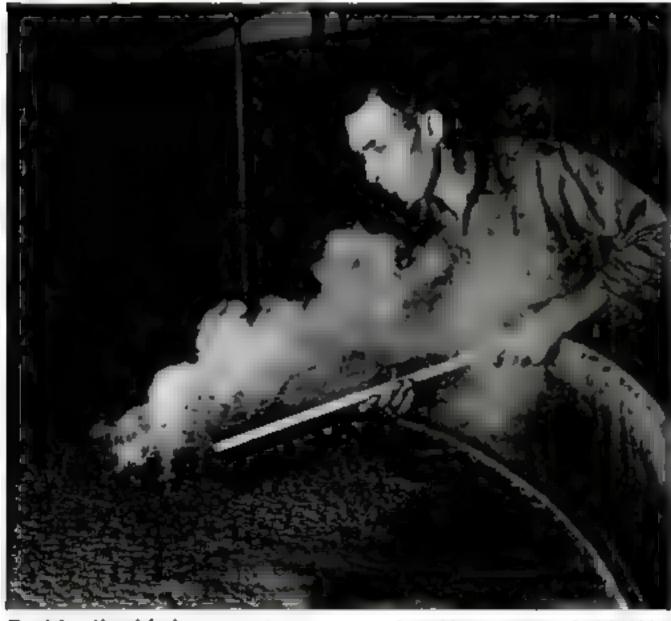
Industrial Alcohol (continued)



Formenting tanks hold 92,000 gal, of mash. Mash is alive with millions of yeast cells, which are converting grain augura into alcohol. Fermentation period is three days.



Fishing torch demonstrates vitality of ferment. Carefully bred yeast converts 97 % of augus in much into alcohol, compared with conversion as low as 2% by wild strains.



Torch is extinguished by carbon dioxide, a by-product of fermentation, which bubbles up through the mash. Carbon dioxide is collected in some plants for making dry icc.



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PREM IS

Sujur - Cureu

Often this Holiday Season you can make fine use of Prem. It's so convenient for sandwiches, quick lunches... and party dishes like the one above. All ment it goes further—so important in these days of "Share the Meat". And bits of it put meat goodness into casserole dishes.

Savory, tender Prem is Swift's Premium quality meat with the exclusive Swift's Premium sugar-cure. No spices, no heavy seasonings mar Prem's flavor. It's a delicious meat, all ready to eat, nutritious* and tasty bot or cold. Ask your dealer for Prem.



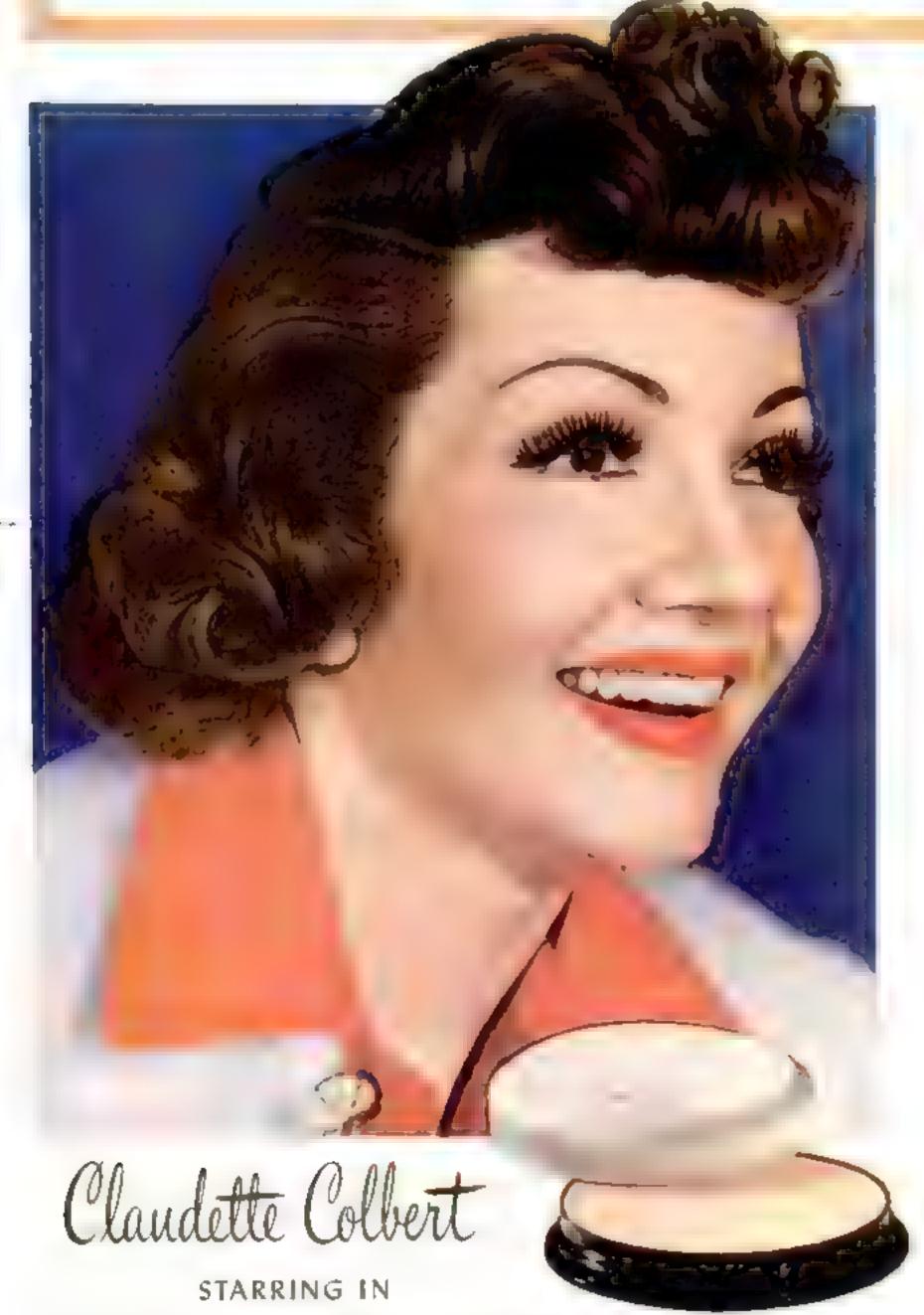
 Nutritious, tadeed Prem provides excellent protein, a lot of food energy, and important vitamins of the B complex righly found in park.

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Max Factor * Hollywood

Industrial Alcohol (continued



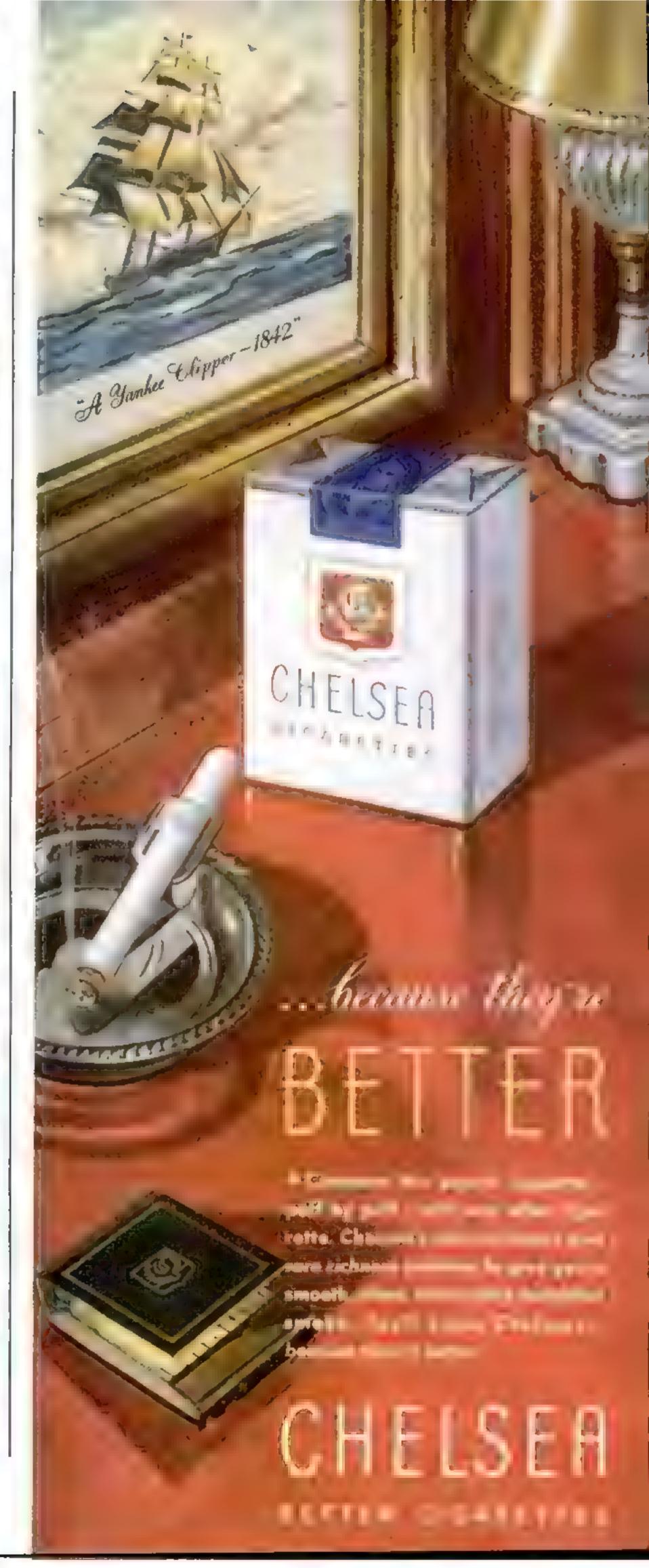
Distilling lower separates low-proof, leoliel from the fermentee mash called "be-r". Distiller's beer as 7' a metalle. The first destalation yas do 100. to 120 proof rectal



Ceramit tiles pack the interior of final distillation or him. Vapors of low-proof autobot flow upwards reseal tiles, which traper manning water and free high-proof alcohol-



Industrial alcohol, a 190-proof or 05 11 mature of alcohol and water pours for a condenser to relate to the box. Left a Still operator reads proof from by frometer in box.



TANKERS THE SUBS CANT SINK

MORE than 34 million gallons of oil a day are rolling into the East in tank cars.

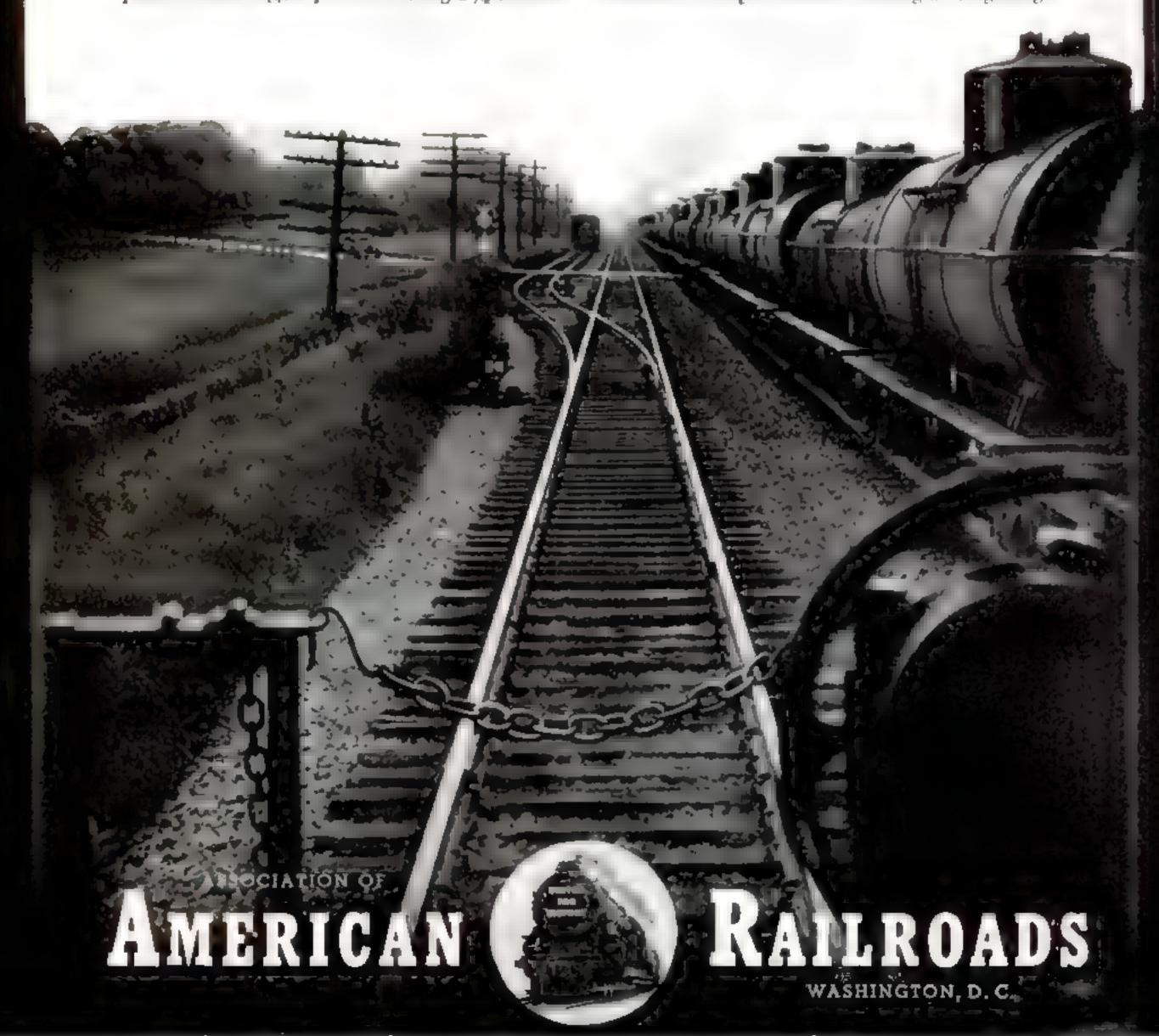
That's 70 times the amount the railroads usually have been called upon to transport — well over half the total needs, hauled in tankers the subs can't sink,

To handle this new assignment takes the full time of 1.400 locomotives, when there are a dozen other uses for every locomotive in the war program as a whole. But it's a job that has to be done, so the railroads are doing it, as a part of their bigger job of hauling 1½ million

tons of freight a mile every minute round the clock.

Behind this record oil movement is a story of the American brand of cooperation: by the companies that ship the oil – by the companies that own the tank cars – by the Federal Petroleum Cooperator – by the Office of Defense Transportation.

That's why this particular story of what the railroads are doing is a good example of what it takes to keep America working and fighting.



MABEL SMITH IS 46 YEARS OLD, GRAY-EVED, WHITE-HAIRED AND PINK-CHEEKED. HARD WORK HAS KEPT HER SLIM

Sergeant Willard and Seem an Howard walk along with proud in other. Wone above, the is cut of step.



Outside Smith house on North State Street. Mr. Script, shows her boys fetters at the nother soldier another. Two star service they have a low-

MOTHER

SHE KEEPS HOME WARM FOR HER SONS WHEN THEY GO OFF TO WAR

Mrs. Willard Carlton Smit of Misnovaki. The is one of some 3 000 000 American worker who have, in the last twelve morths seen the r sons change from casual hovs in multi-to-parposed a young men in the Army's tan, the Navy's blue in the Marine Corps winter green. She is one of many morners who have rearranged family if nor tables to lose a gap or two, who have exposite their tendgets to a few dishlars less and their working days to a few him right.

Lake gallant women everywhere she has never lost the cheerful simile which you see at left. Without she sped her eldest son 21 year old W. hard Henry when he eithsted in the Army three weeks after Provid Harshor. She wore it when she went with her second bay, 18-year-old. He ward not Navy here courters to sign the parents' release for his enjoyment on New 18-19 will surely still be there six men to steen now when her third hay John may 12 and full estimate their to join the Navy toe.

Except for her ar bitess and principle whole hair there is little to distinguish. Mrs. Shift from thousands af other waters who have worked hard mest of the first little rander of a perfect housekeep range for a perfect housekeep range a perfect mother of his associated as the first corresponding or home loss fact all the flugs to varie glang for Willingter from his Arany post. Whard society with a large variety was always we ted to be print of his case to the open sociated as a property of the range of the range.

I norgh Mrs Scotts resilf whenever on my not of Lonor her jobs shot the east next of the hafter With two childrenal least it should wo warks long hours as an echapient Scott head plant and a six rollines of the weeker's South has penty to keep one woman biss. Yet is weeker as an assistant the polisious echoticitys to do east a work and substitute to a light of the experimental effense worker and to write her bays the frequent letters that keep noone worm for them work to your gone.



She markets thriftily, wearn good clockes Boys saved up to buy her new pay for recent by hely,



Darning the socks for four active men, plus sewing on buttons and mending the torn clothes, occupies most of Mes. Smith's evenings.

Preserving fruit, vegetables, pickles and jams means long hours in kitchen. Mrs. Smith put up 500 quarts last year.

Washing clothes, bousehold linen, husband's growy overalls is a chore that takes all day Monday. She does her own remarg too.



father has coffee and doughnuts at 6-10 before going to work in South Bend. Mother, up made 6 a. m., has packed his lunch box.

John gulps milk, grabs apple at 8-10 before rushing to high school. When Howard was home, he ate breakfast at 7:10.

Willard breakfasts at 9 with his little sister when he is home on leave. Mother sits with all of them and eats hers in installments.



Boys' favorile is devil's-food cake with chocolate frosting. Mother never fails to make one for them when they are coming home.

Cake's two layers come out of oven, done to a turn. Mrs. Sunth sometimes makes bread too, feeds her family well,

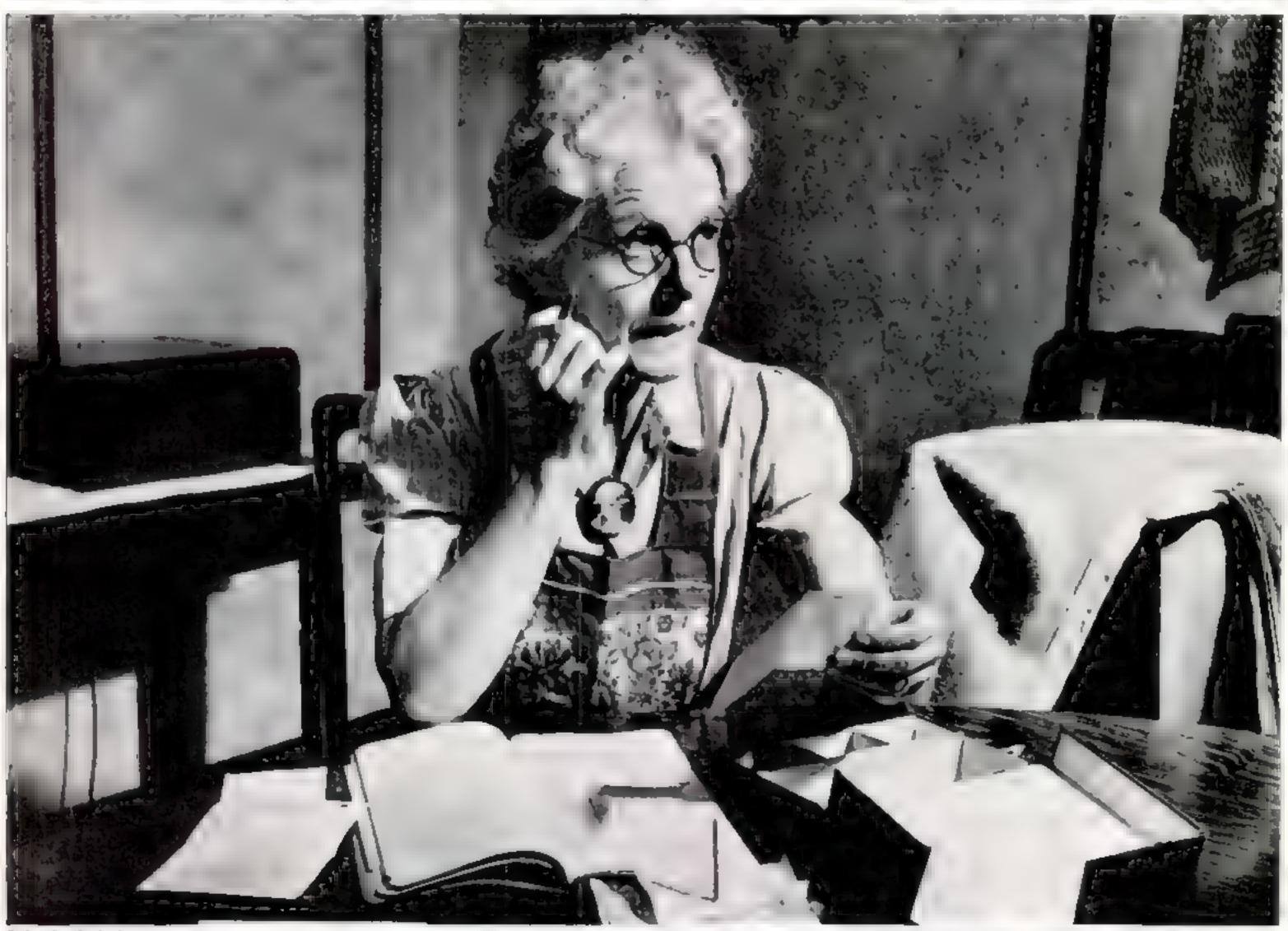
"From Mon" in sugar roug goes on top of the finished cake which boys will soon gobble. "I've made nullions of them," says Mother



in hoys' empty room. Mrs. South interrupts her seek-anny to in hilge in rare monicular facilities as seek cooks at bursey and where tray used to play. Bust on desk was stately of rain start window insplay.



At sewing machine in room she shares with her hasband, Mrs. Smith still expose at old sheets what she is not largent a last cloths. Younger child useen it on Find.



Balancing hudget is housewife's task which Mrs. Smith likes least. She has feminine antipathy for figures, needs hours to

unstarl them. Never large, family income has been reduced by cessation of two older boys' earnings, deduction of 10%

from father's wages for War Bonds. Nonetheless, Smiths last month managed to make the final payment on their house.



Substitute teaching in Mish which should school son best Mrs. South for the life income for extras." Here stores in Consisting to beaution that he School Brown stores in contrast, should be school and selection of the School stores and the School stores are stored as the School stores and the School stores are stored as the School stores and the School stores are stored as the School stores and the School stored an





Playing with dolls, Mrs. whith gets down on to than to share for a real data place, Mira. It is a real of the state of the



Mother reads the boys' letters many times before posting them in a raphold where she also keeps that tell are post of the relationary between its War and refer to a Haward, at the black No. 1 for a set of the provided by the provided and refer to a set of the research o



Aircraft Corporation

Member Arcraft War Production Council, Inc.



"It's nautical," giggled Elsie, "but it's nice!"

BAIL." snorted Elmer, the bull. "We've only been here 5 minutes and already you have a Marine on one arm and a Sailor on the other. If you're so crazy about uniforms, why don't you join the WAVES?"

"I'd love to be a W VVE, but I'm much too busy with other important war work to join them," replied Flace "Besides," she added with a snicker, "you've always said I was a little WAACy."

"Puns again," sniffed Flmer, "And may I ask what war work you do that's so all-fired important?

"Come, Elmer," chided Flue, "Don't tell me vou're forgetting my pure wholesome milk and all the grand



things that are made from it. Why, everybody knows the important prace that Uncle Sam gives to milk and milk products in his National Nutrition Program."

"If Uncle Sam thinks so much of milk," sneered Elmer, "why aren't they breaking a bottle of your precious milk to hanch this destroyer?

"Oh, my milk is much too good to waste like that," explained I like, "If everyone went around breaking bottles of milk over all our new ships, where would we get the milk and cream to make my luscious, satin-smooth Borden's Ice Gream? Ice Cream, you know is a



valuable food as well as real fun to eat."

"Houndcration, woman," bellowed Elmer. "Must you always talk shop?"

"Naturally," said Elsie. "Otherwise how would people learn about Borden's Irradiated Evaporated Milk!



It's so digestible and rich in Vitamin D that doctors approve it for baby formulas. But it's not just a baby food. Both our army and the armies of our afties use carloads of it..."

"For the last time," groaned 1 limer, "did we come here to watch a launching or to open a grocery store?"

"Don't be indiculous," laughed Elsie: "whoever heard of a grocery store in a slupyard?" "But," she observed thoughtfully, "if I were to open a grocery store, I'd be sure to feature a fine cheese like rich, fud-flavored Borden's Camembert. Creamy Camembert on a cracker



not only makes a delicious dessert, but many people enjoy it for a snack between meals. Camembert is only one of more than a score of Rorden's Fine Cheeses, and..."

"Please'!!" shouted Flmer, "Don't you ever talk about anything except good things to cat!

"Of course I do," answered Elsie, "Sometimes I talk about good things to drink. Take Borden's Hemo, for



instance. It's the new way to drink your vitamins and like 'em, and it tastes better than the best malted misk ever malted."

"There you go again," roared Elmer. "To hear you talk, anyone would think every good food under heaven had milk in it."

"Silly," chuckled Elsie. "There are any number of good foods that my milk has nothing to do with. There's not a drop of my milk in Borden's None Such Mince



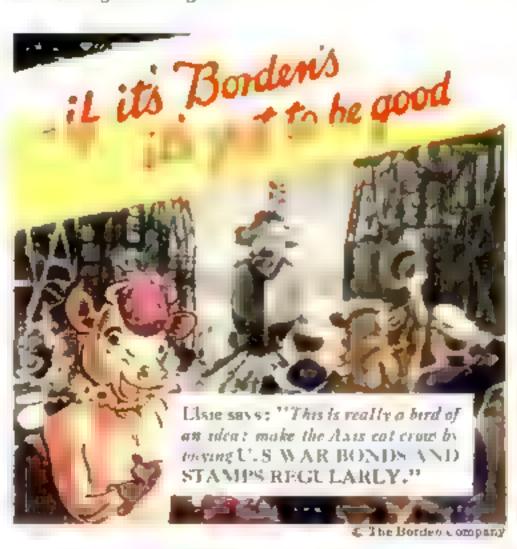
Meat. And that's the spiciest, fruitiest mince meat ever, and it makes simply marvelous mince pies."

"I give up." sighed Elmer, "Go ahead and say it. Let's get it over with."

"Say what?" asked Flue,

"The last word," grunted Fimer, "You know, the way you always wind up a discussion."

"I get it," giggled Elsie. "And I'll say it: If it's Borden's, it's got to be good!"





ENLISTED MEN OF THE ARMY AIR FORCES, WEARING THEIR FATIGUE SUITS AND CAPS, LINE UP OUTSIDE HOTEL EVANS WAITING TO FILE INTO ITS BIG NEW ARMY MESS HALL

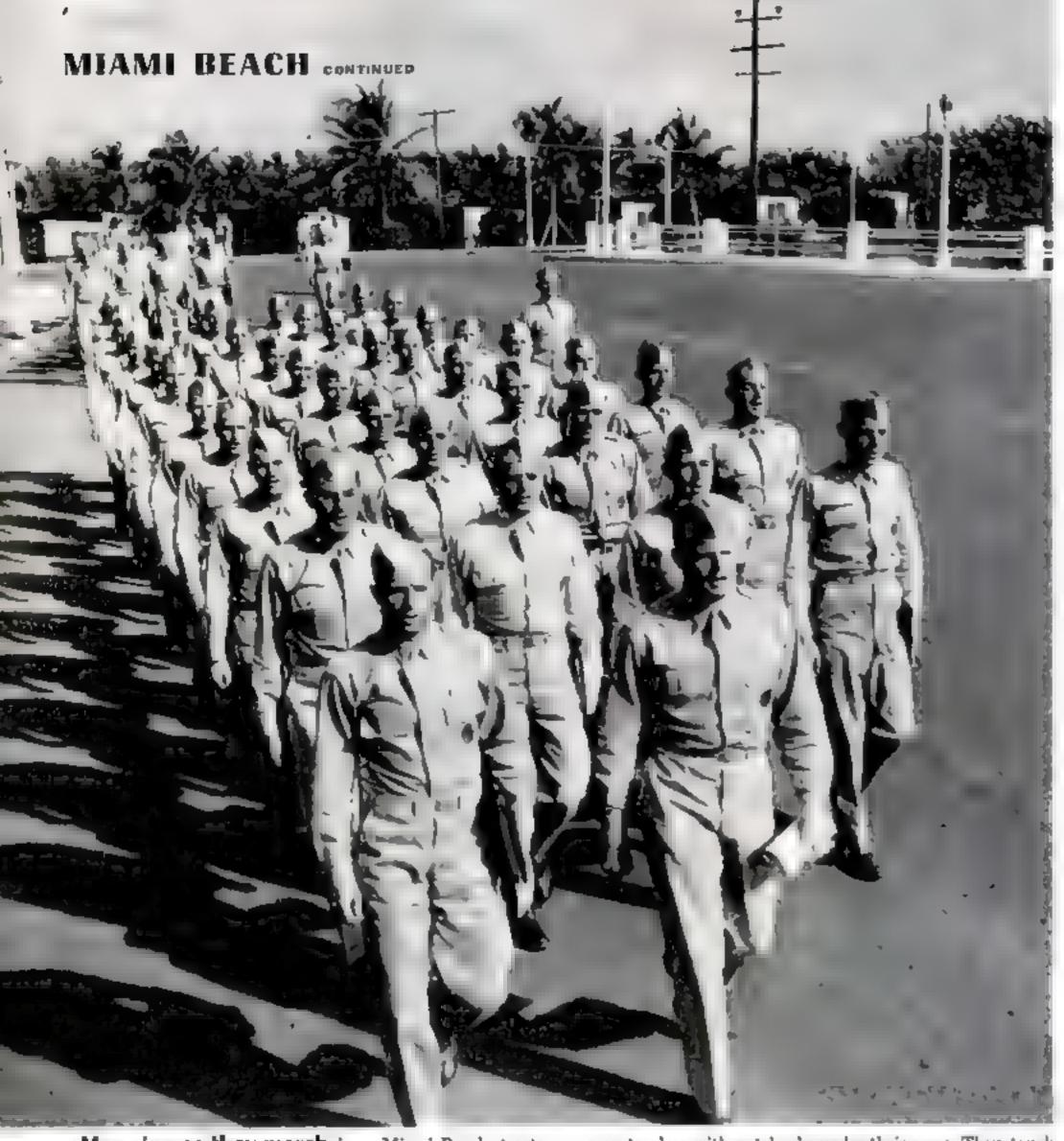
MIAMI BEACH

IT GOES TO WAR

An erica's waiter playground the home of the press ident and battony beauty has gone to war. The long sandy spit of pleasure crowded with lay sh hotels and swarming with tour sts is now a don pracet me memory. Externally, Mami Beach stall looks pretty much the same. The sine still slanes softly on the palm trees, the slow waves lap the warm sand, the wealthy shops still line smart Line of Road. But distead of tourists in gay sports clottes, young men of the U.S. Army Air Forces, dressed as drab khaki, march up and down the streets, drile on the green golf coarses and live in the hotels. For now Mami Beach is a vast Army training center.

Moving in slowly, the Army has by now taken

over almost ad of the 332 resort hotels. In some of them are quartered basic tracaces—reward sted menof the Archorecs who are cearning the rud ments of Ariav like refere being sent on to termine a rischools and further service here or abroad. In others live the pack of America's young mar hood. Air force other candidates who are spending a grueling 13 weeks withing Army commissions. In the rest live officers fresh from civilian afterwhole because of their special taxons have been commissioned in the Archorest has and are now oring inductrinated with Army cost has and regulations. All of these mare may thousands are giving Moan a Beach a new vitality and propose even more exerting than in the old facet copic wire easys.



Men sing as they march down Minmi Beach streets.

This spruce group is made up of officer candidates on their

way to class with notebooks under their arms. Their tough course of 13-weeks prepares them for administrative duties.

ITS YOUNG MEN ARE TRIM & FIT

Beach is its excellent year-round climate. Though it sometimes gets hotter than many of the Northern trainees like in the summertime, the warm, sunny weather is ideal for the purpose of toughening up men by constant exercise until they are physically fit. The enlisted men, officer candidates and officers are put through a round of exercise as comprehensive as their course of study. They drill, attend supervised calistinenes, hurdle the perils of an obstacle course in a city park and swim at the long, smooth beach.

When a man first arrives at Miami Beach, he is bewildered by its magnificence and apparent disorder. Men in uniform are everywhere. They fill the lobbies of hotels, dot the seashore and flood the streets with a riot of khaki. In a few days, the new arrival finds that life in the holiday lushness is as rigid and ordered as that in the bleakest of Army training camps. As his pallor disappears, he finds his place in the system. He lives in a room, once fabulously priced, whose floor he has to sweep and whose bed he has to make just like soldiers in wooden barracks. He may atudy his lessons in temporary classrooms, thrown up on the greens and fairways of a famous golf course. He cats Army food in cafeteria-serviced mess halls where dinner once cost \$5 a plate. His muscles become hard as he exercises in the min.

Everywhere he goes in Miami Beach, he marches. And everywhere he marches, he sings. The streets rock with the Army Air Corps Song, Fee Been Working On The Railroad or this favorite modernized version of The Old Gray Marc

"The Stare and Stripes will fly over Tokyo,
Fly over Tokyo, fly over Tokyo,
The Stars and Stripes will fly over Tokyo,
If hen Squadron X gets there."



Retreat is daily ecremony on one of two golf courses, now Army parade grounds. There are still three courses left for

civilian use. Each of three groups in training takes its turn at parade. Besides this drill, each group has to march to class,

meals, awimming and supervised recreation. In a few weeks, the recruits and officer-trunces are accomplished marchers.



Catisthenics harden officer candidates who are trained physically as well as mentally. This class is exercising on a

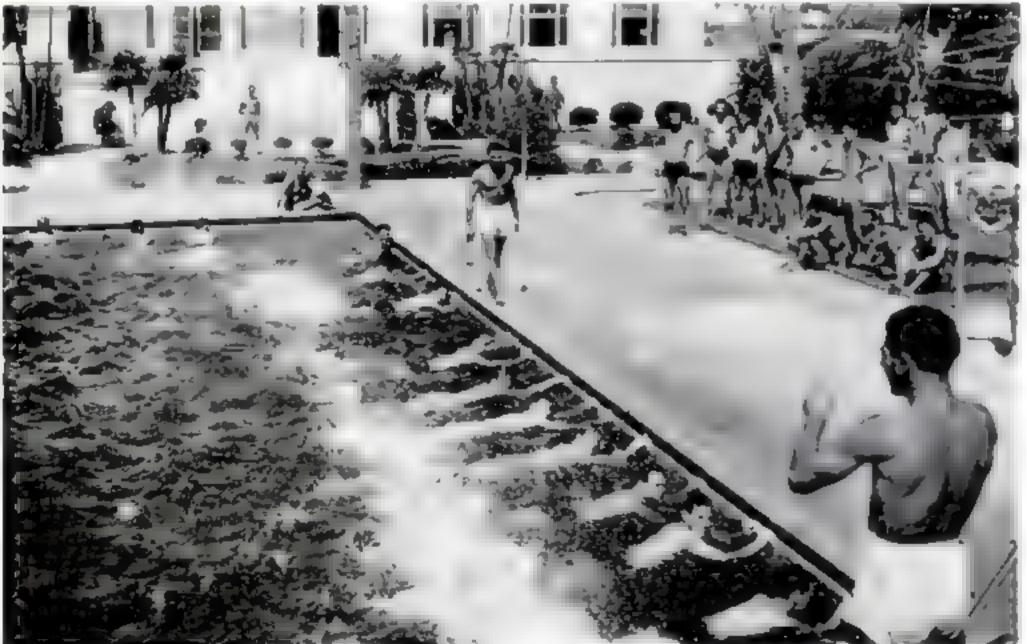
Miami Beach golf course whose temporary small buildings, used for classrooms, can be seen in background. Though life

under Southern palm trees seems soft to civilians, these men have a routine that is as stiff as those in regular Army camps,



Typical of Miami Beach magnificence atherves of hotel courty are to any to see Tour standard to play 845

and up per day for a vice like this Aro viologic the view free Lib more of the fur. Their lays are fill of har a work



Swimming is taught to all the soldiers and officers at Miami Beach. This is a class in the pool of the Roney-Plaza,

one of the better-known hotels. It is now used by men of the Officer Candidate School. Soldiers and officers live in others.



BEACH IS ARMY

Beach—an 8-mile strip of white sand facing the lazy blue ocean. It was a magnet that drew tourists and their money from the North to Florida. The best and most expensive hotels fronted the Beach, running down to the sand in elaborate tropical gardens and pebbly walks. The exclusive Bath and Surf Clubs had their cabanas on its whiteness and from it press agents like Steve Hannagan sent forth pictures of tanned, long-limbed girls that made Miami a bousehold word to the nation's rotogravure readers.

It was the enchantment of the Beach—once a twisted, swampy wilderness of mahogany, mangrove, snakes and malaria, turned into fairyland by two smart promoters in the early 1920's—that started the great Florida boom. Then real-estate men dreamed of a new American civilization rising along its shores and ran their paper fortunes up in the millions. When the fabulous boom collapsed in 1925, the Beach's loveliness was untouched and year by year drew winter tourists from all over the U.S. When war came, catering to them was one of Florida's biggest industries.



in the lay rate, only party or ig devoted solely to Army use.



Swimming in ocean is fan for a blue or and in The

war down to the Beach, in read pairs as send. They will feel made a ke getting look to work after coming in from a dip-

DRILL GROUND

To the Army the Beach is solely a utilitar an area that has far brees for exercising and training a specific number of non-per day. That is exactly how it is being used. Solliers other candidates and officers are marched down to go awimming there daily. Companies of men work out with calisthenics on the said. Sometimes, working late into the night students in Beach hotel rooms look out briefly at the fabrilous Miami moon or smell the frangipani blossoms in the soft air—things that once made Miami heaven for loatests.

For the duration, most of this heaven will be something for tourists to dream about. The Army has most of Miami Beach's by og space. There is still some apartment space for the durations on the Beach But no one knows how long even that will be available. For the Army still needs room for its expanding forces. The expensive shops and already seen the handwriting on the wall and have a their closed their doors or adapted themselves to serve Army men. Seeing the multiplying thousands of soldiers marching by their windows, they know the Army is there to stay.



Into the warm, blue surf go men of the Ar Forces Offeer Candidate School. This is part of their curriculum. Men-

in Gregorand are evidently newcomers to the school, for their skin is still white. In a few weeks they will be deeply tunned.



Stock-broker's office on Co. is Avenue is now a climate for the treatment of their and incised Army feet. Labor of Burellocalis were as used as an other, is now

interacted by Array elenks are typists asterol of four general of Louise detectives. In ought one scenes like this can be seen all over Maara Boach, as the Array moves in



Army mess hall (below), converted from evolutions, serves the same place, nourishing food found in any Army camp. Men line up on sale the coor and wait their turn.

to file in and be served their meal cafeteria style. These himger soldiers are entagent what was once the swank. Cargon sell Restaurant and raggest lair on Manni Beach.



MIAMI BEACH CONTINUED

WAR HAS CHANGED



Officer candidates clean their rooms just ake any of ersoldiers. Every day on bods must be made, the floor sample and in the



Soldiers take their ease in order it payed court and of Break-water Hotel. This is during infrequent break in the long love work.

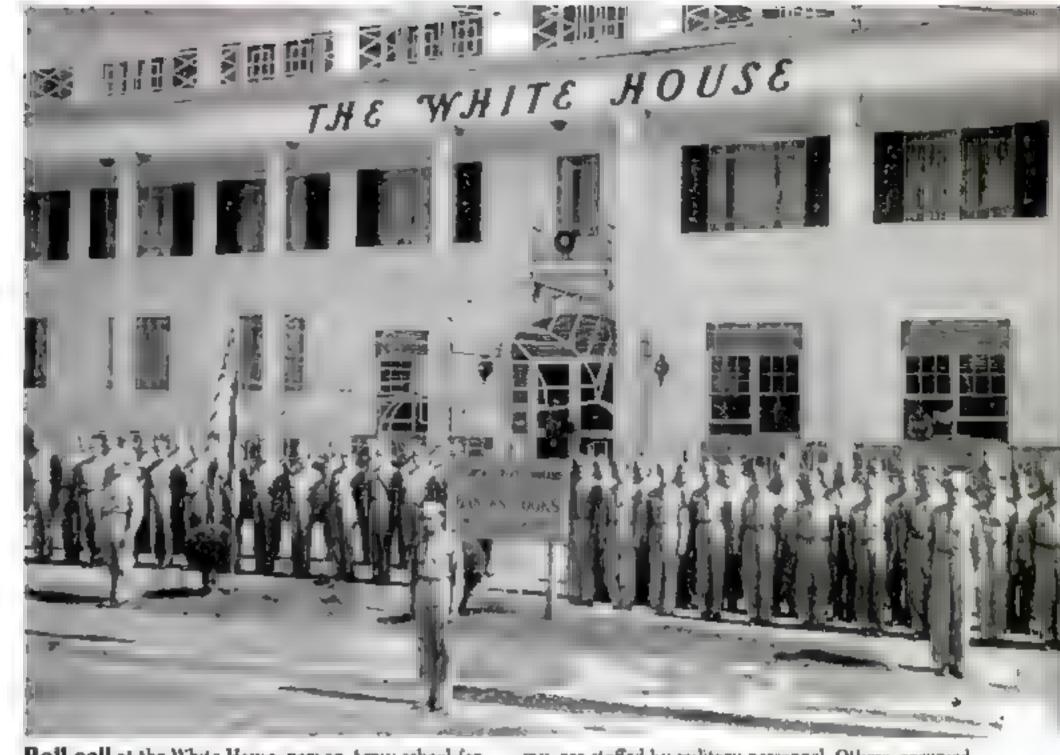
PEACETIME SCENES



furniture meticulously dusted. The candidate at left with shoulder tabs is a corps communider at the school, holds a highly coveted position.



Mail is distributed to soldiers in fatigue clothes lined up in front of their barracks. Manni soldiers stand all of the regular Army drills.



Roll call at the White House, now an Army school for bakers and cooks, is held early every morning. Some hotels at Miumi Beach have been taken over entirely by the Ar-

my, are staffed by military personnel. Others, occupied by soldiers, are still run by civilian management. Army now has about one-sixth of the resort's apartment space.



Smart shops have given up trying to sell the latest in civilian styles to tourists and are now catering to Army needs. This one was once a fashionable import shop, now alters men's uniforms.



Classes are now held in the Coffee Shoppe of the Drake Hotel and Army airmen are hard up in front of other hotels like the Poinciana (below).



MIAMI BEACH CONTINUED



Officer candidates study, unperturbed by the murals of the flossy decorations. This class is being held in Bouche's,

a former Mami Beach night club. As long as they are large enough and in good condition, the Army is uninterested in the

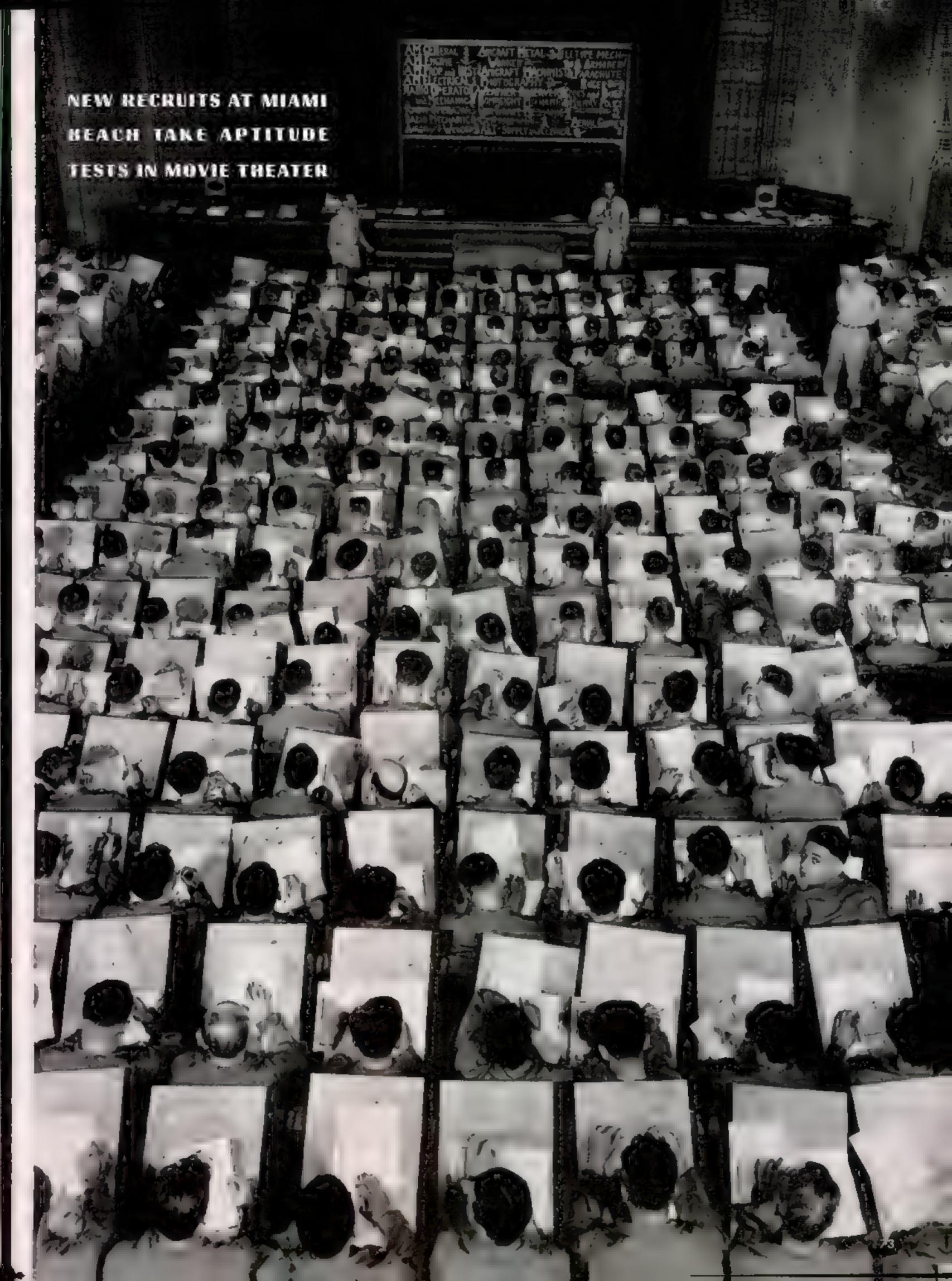
past history of its quarters. Nuder can be painted over The most important thing now is to get the work done quickly.



Class in chemical warfare is taught in grandstand of the Flamingo Park Baseball Field. The Philadelphia "Phil-

lies" used to hold their spring practice here. The students like these outdoor classes, often hear lectures while scated on the

grass under the palms. They are just as attentive outdoors as in, for they cannot afford to waste a manute's time in school.





Lots of Uncle Sam's Chillun Got Wings

Fighting pilots are made-not born.

And to make enough pilots to fight a global war . . . enough navigators . . . enough bombardiers . . . requires training planes, training planes and *more* training planes.

Since Hitler gave the order to march on Poland, more primary training planes have come from Boeing's Midwestern plant than from any other single American plant.

That's why Boeing men and women get an extra-special thrill when they read of American

bombers and fighters hitting the enemy where it hurts. . . . They know the odds are that the men in those planes got their "primary" in a Boeing trainer

Boeing training planes include the Army's PT-17, the Navy's N2S-2 and N2S-3, and the new bomber-crewtrainer AT-15 in which pilots, bombardiers, navigators, gunners and other crew members are given integrated training. And at training fields in Great Britain and China . . . in Canada, Mexico and Cuba

Boeing planes are helping young men to sprout their wings of war.

The engineering and manufacturing skill expressed in Boeing primary trainers, crewtrainers, Flying Fortresses, Stratoliners and Pan American Clippers will some day be directed to peacetime pursuits. Then Boeing wartime research . . . in radio and refrigeration, heating and hydraulics, soundproofing and a score of other engineering fields . . . will make the fruits of victory ripen sooner and sweeter.

BOEING



GENERAL CLARK'S SECRET MISSION

Expert planning and a stifled cough enabled Mark Clark to lay groundwork for North African invasion

by CAPTAIN GOBFREY B. COURTNEY

In Mountbatten's Combined Opera-I tions Command, life is always a gamble and assignments are usually an adventure. So I was ready for almost anything when I was told to select from my outfit a good navigator, and an expert to handle small boats, and report aboard a submarine, I picked Captain R. P. Livingston who can shoot stars at almost any angle to tell where he is, and Lieutenant J. P. Foote, a baby-faced boy of 20 who can make small boats

do inside loops. The three of us reported aboard the submarine wondering what it was all about. We had been told to take our boats with us.

We were sitting around speculating about our mission when we heard a noise forward. My eyes popped when I saw a U. S. Army officer with the two stars of a major general on his shoulders. There were four other Americans, and after they had passed by our bunks Livingston nudged me and whispered, "This is going to be the craziest thing yet." I had been expecting almost anything but nothing like this and I was inclined to agree with him. The tall chap with the general's insignia was not built for a submarine. He kept bumping his head against the knobs and the bulkheads.



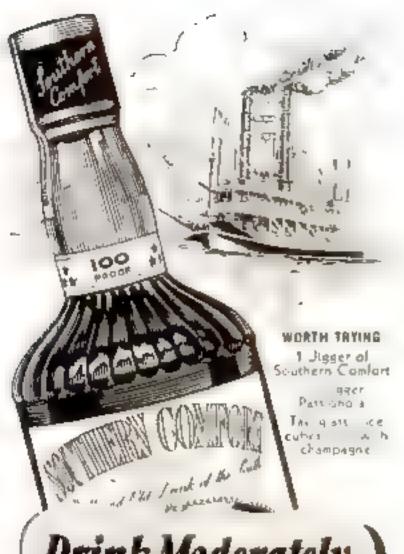
Shortly before the American expedition to North Africa, U. S. General Mark Clark, General Eisenhower's second-in-command, made a secret trip to Algeria to prepare the way for the troop landings. Author of this article is the 28-year-old Commando captain who was entrusted with the job of landing the Clark party in Algeria from a British submarine. He carried out his assignment without bloodshed. His success in suppressing a cough at a strategic moment may have changed the course of history.

The skipper of the submarine, whom I had met before, played host and introduced us all to our traveling companions. It was then for the first time that I learned the tall fellow was Major General Mark Clark, second in command to Eisenhower. The others were Brigadier General Lemnitzer, Colonel Holmes, Colonel Hamblen, and Captain Jerauld Wright of the U. S. Navy. We did not ask any questions then.

Clark and his party had the ward-

room and the submarine's officers doubled up with us. With eight passengers aboard the submarine, which was not built for world cruises, it was pretty crowded and a crowded submarine is not very comfortable. The next day Submarine Commander Lieutenant N. L. A. Jewell said he did not know exactly what the expedition was all about so I interrupted Clark's bridge game in the wardroom to ask him to "brief me on plans," and he said he would after lunch.

I went back to my bunk to check over the rations, tommy guns and knives. I never can read on a submarine but Livingston, who is a classical scholar and architect as well as a navigator, had his head buried in one of



Drink Moderately ... but Well

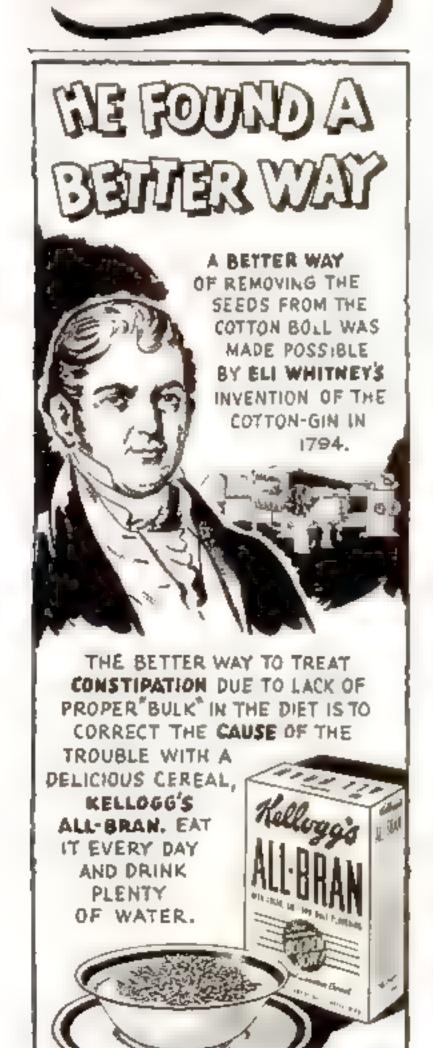
This grand old liqueue of the South has a robust body that pleases the men—a subtle potency that delights the women—versatile quality that gives any drink "that extra something." I se it either as a liqueur or a liquor

FULL 100 PROOF

with the robust body of a mellow whiskey and the smoothness of a rare brandy.

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CLARK'S MISSION (continued)

those heavy tomes he always takes along. Foote seemed trying to doze. After lunch, which we are in relays because there were so many of us, Clark told me his party wanted to land on the Algerian coast to meet some people and discuss certain things, then get away. That was where Livingston, Foote and I came in

He told me he wasn't even sure he wasn't walking into a trap. But he said he didn't want any shooting if it could be avoided. Then he said

"You know how to do these things and we're completely in your hands. It's your baby."

As I went back to my little hole in the corner to break the news to the others, I noticed the American officers resuming their bridge game. It was my job to lay the general plan wherein each of us had a part to play. There were a lot of uncertain factors to be considered, so it wasn't easy. First we didn't know what was going to happen when we landed. Second, the shoreline was strange to us. Third, no one knew how long Clark and his men would stay ashore. All afternoon we mulled over our arrangements, changing a detail here or there according to what we thought might happen

After supper that night we decided to give Clark and his men a little practice with boats. We made them get in and get out of them in the submarine, and then asked the skipper to heave to so we could practice in the water.

Boat practice under the stars

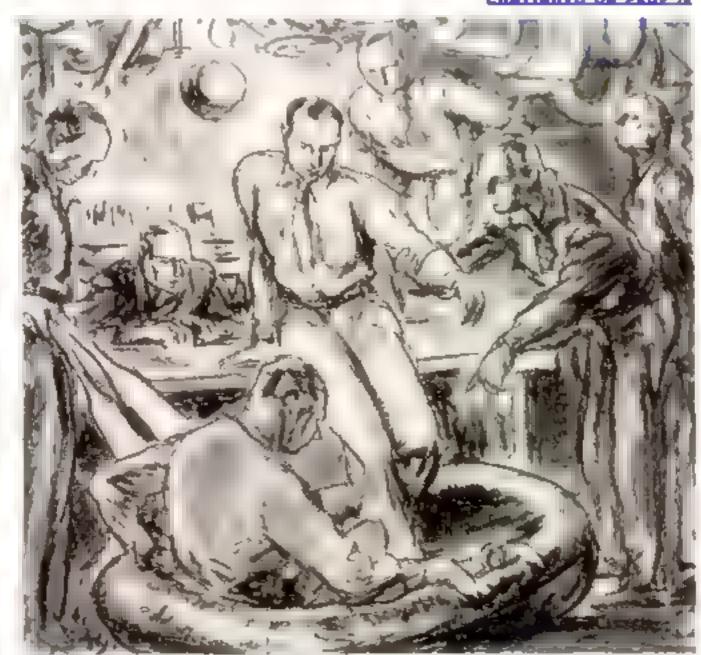
It was a beautiful Mediterranean night. The stars were out and the moon was nearly full and there was only a slight swell. As Clark and the others practiced with the boats, a lot of joking went on. They recalled their childhood days and the various duckings they had had Oddly enough Colonel Holmes, civil affairs adviser of the party, was the only one who showed real boat sense. Wright, who is a naval captain, didn't show up much better than the rest, although before the trip ended he was the only one who never got wet.

When I thought Clark and his party had had enough, we went below again to rest up for the next day. Lying in my bunk, I thought what a pity it was that one of the American Rangers hadn't been able to come along. He would have loved it. I helped train a group of Rangers and a keener bunch of chaps I have never met

General Clark had told me that a light would be shown from the rendezvous for which we were making. Before dawn the next morning we saw it shining against a dark background of mountains. But it was nearly daybreak and the rendezvous wasn't until the next night so we decided to play safe and spent the day cruising submerged a few miles offshore

Cruising up and down, Livingston had his eye glued to the periscope and made some excellent sketches which proved useful later. When that night we saw the same light again, we prepared to go ashore. Previously we had been given some gold coins and paper

CONTINUES ON PAGE 78



Practice getting in and out of hoats is given General Mark Clark and his party inside the submarine. Lacutemant Foote, a British expert on small boxes, is directing the drill

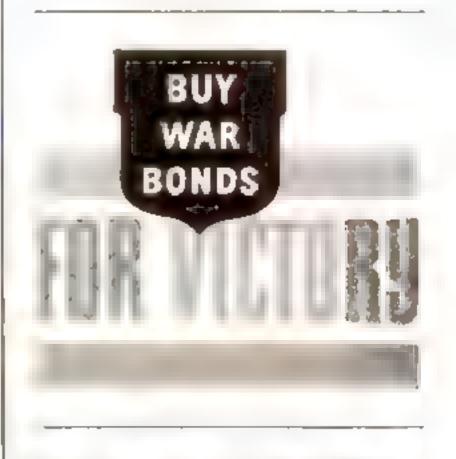


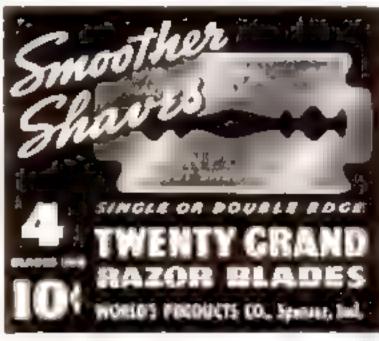
Hand and mind work together when a Ticonderoga Pencil is brought into play. You get perfect writing coordination every time! The words flow out of a Ticonderoga easier, faster, cleaner and with fewer interruptions.

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Cost quantity prices on this extraordinary 5¢ pencil Insent D con Crusible Co., Dept. 43:112 Josep City, M. J.







boys and greis."

Arthur Bower tried to look unconcerned, but he couldn't help grinning like a brand new father as the news spread among the men in the plant. His oldest son had just been made Foreman of his department, had become his father's boss at Revere. From now on Arthur Jr. would set the pace in making copper and brass munitions parts, not only for his father, but for his two younger brothers in the plant.

For Arthur Bower, the promotion of his son fulfilled an ambition that had grown since the day, twenty years before, when he had come with Revere Copper and Brass

Incorporated as a skilled machinist.

Brought to this country as a child from Nova Scotia, and cast on his own resources in his teens, he had been determined that his children should have what he had missed. And any father could feel proud of the attractive, comfortable home he had provided for five daughters and four sons. Of the good clothes, the piano and radio, the big modern kitchen for the girls. And the education, the start in life, he had been able to give them all.

No one needs to explain to Arthur Bower that these are the things in his life that our enemies would crush. Like each of us, he knows that this war is personal, that Hitler is striking at him. That is why he urges his machine to work faster, why he and his sons pool all their skill to make flawless copper and brass parts. They know that Hitler said Americans were soft . . . they are sending him their answer in hot metal.

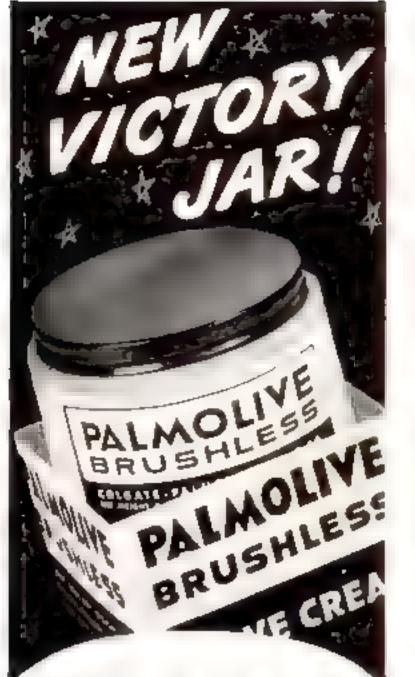
Between you and Arthur Bower there is a closer connection than you know. Before the war he made print rolls, cylinders of copper from which printed fabrics receive their beautiful colored patterns. Partly through his skill our homes are brightened with charming curtains, women have stunning dresses to wear. And because American freedom of enterprise brings mutual benefits, your use of copper has helped to give Arthur Bower and his sons the security and happiness we all are fighting for today.

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Stiffing & cough, Courtney lies on floor of dosey cellar where Clark's party hid. Artist Wallace Morgan shows Clark loading his carbine while looking nervously at Courtney

CLARK'S MISSION (continued)

money in case we were captured. We had been joking about what we would do if things went wrong. We decided that, should we meet anyone who offered us resistance, we would just have to "bop him on the head and hope he would forget about it when he woke up." Clark and his men were provided with money too

We got the boats ready and decided that Holmes, who knew some of the men ashore, should go first with Livingston, our navigator Lemnitzer and Foote went next, then Wright and Hambien. The first three boats got off safely. Clark and I were going last but before he could get in, a wave came up and overturned me. That was the first time Clark showed any excitement

"I've got to get off," he shouted. "I've simply got to go now." I recalled Wright's boat and Hamblen gave up his place to Clark, My boat was cracked in several places but Hamblen and I decided to take a chance and went on anyway. We caught up with the rest of the party and all landed more or less together

I heard Holmes or somebody sloshing up the beach talking with people he seemed glad to see. The rest of us followed and carried our boats up a cliff to a white-walled house which turned out to be the place we had been making for all the time. Inside the house Clark and his men separated into groups, talking with men who had been awaiting them. Everybody was talking at once, gesticulating and toasting each other with highballs. We had a drink of whisky too, then went up to our rooms. Clark had asked us to keep out of the way as much as possible. The Americans thought the less seen of the British uniforms the better.

By this time everything seemed more like Alice in Wonderland than ever. But what interested me most at that point was getting dry and into bed. My last thought before going to sleep was that I'd be in a nice mess if trouble began before my trousers came back from being dried.

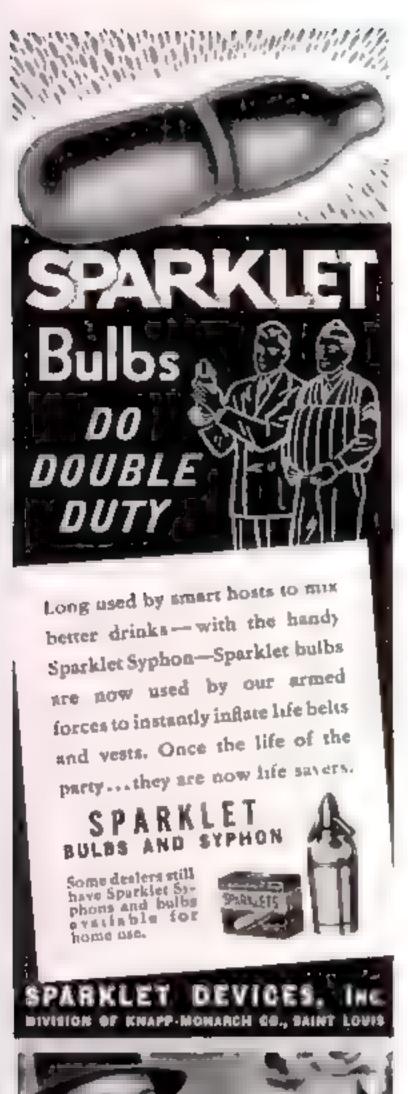
All the next morning we cleaned and oiled our weapons and Foote repaired the damage to my boat. My trousers were still not dry, so I wrapped a curtain around me and had lunch looking like that Hollywood sarong girl

"For God's sake, put those things away!"

The men who waited on us in our room seemed friendly. They told us how the Arabs had to go around in rags because of the blockade That afternoon there were a couple of false alarms and everyone rushed to hide. Livingston, Foote and I got our guns ready just in case, but every time Clark and his men saw us they told us "for God's sake" to put those things away. I guess they thought we were itching to shoot someone. Between the alarms Livingston studied his books as usual

We hardly saw anything of our party all day. They were conferring In the late afternoon we saw a servant bring in 16 chickens. They were killed for our supper. But we never had a chance to eat them.







Here's to '43 . . .

Here's to '43 and to the grandest girl in all the world... from the proudest me. Here's to health and happiness... and may each sparkling moment that passes be a shining mark for the future to outdo. Here's to a world without war; here's hoping that the year to come brings joy and peace to all the earth.



DINNER FOR EIGHT

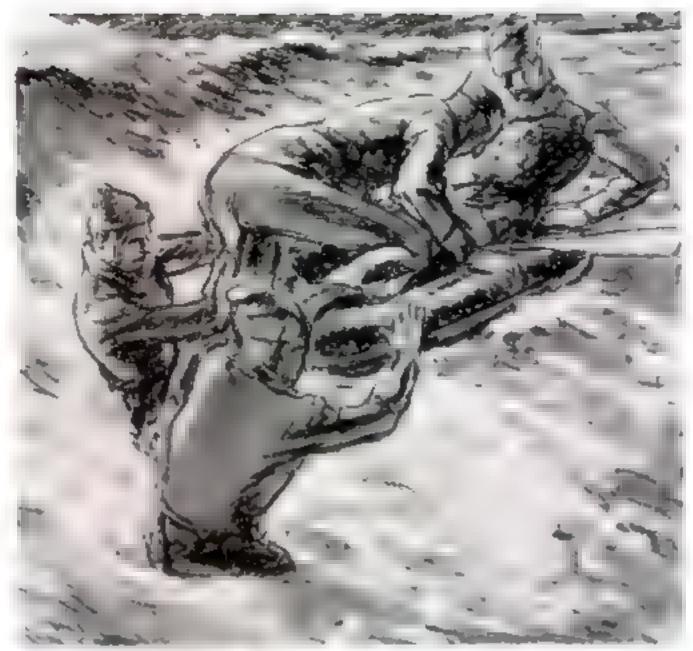
Great Western

Western

Western

Whee-since 1000

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO., RHEIMS, N.Y.



Clark and Captain Wright are heaved into boat by the seats of their troosers as they ery to leave African coast in heavy surf. On this, the second attempt, boat got off safely.

Around 7 p. m. there was a sudden commotion in the courtyard below. One of Clark's party, I've forgotten who, called, "Get your kit ready quickly! There are two policemen on the way."

The turmoil downstairs increased. Some of the local party were leaping out from the ground-floor windows. Others were getting out of uniform. Then the order to get on the beaches was countermanded and we—that is, Clark's group and mine—hastily shoved through a trap door into the dusty dark cellar. Upstairs the local party who had stayed behind walked about whistling nonchalantly until there came a loud knocking on the gate. A loud argument developed above while we sat wondering what would happen next. Clark was trying to load his carbine in the dark for something to do but he wasn't getting on too well.

A cough would have echoed round the world

"How in the hell do you load this thing?" he whispered to us. We asked him please to put it away. Then my throat began to tickle from the dust in the cellar. I began to choke and wanted to cough. I stuffed a handkerchief in my mouth and rolled over on my stomach but I couldn't suppress a wheeze. Clark finally found some chewing gum. This saved the day for me

We were in the cellar for one hour and a half before we heard tin cans, which had been placed over the trap door to hide it, being removed. We held our breath. Our guns were ready to shoot if necessary. But it was one of our local friends.

He had told the police a cock-and-bull story about playing host at a wild party in the house which was supposed to have been deserted. The police weren't satisfied, however, and our local friends told us to get away as soon as possible.

Back on the beach we found a heavy ground swell had developed. Clark was eager that we get away, however, and we signaled the submarine to come in close and wait for us

Clark and Livingston were to make the first attempt. We helped them into the boat, then pushed it through the surf as far as we could. But a comber caught the boat and slipped the boat and the passengers end over end. After that, Clark decided to put off the departure and we hid our boats in the bushes while two of our crowd stood guard.

Then began the swapping of trousers according to seniority. Clark, who was soaking wet, borrowed Lemnitzer's. Lemnitzer, who is a general too, borrowed Foote's. Foote, who is only a lieutenant, couldn't borrow anyone's but he made the sacrifice gladly after seeing Lemnitzer in all his dignity doing sentry duty with a carbine over his knees and nothing else. I was sitting under a bush with my trousers on, counting the waves to see if the swell was decreasing. With a trained crew it might have been possible to get through the surf, but it seemed pretty hopeless with men who had to be taught how to get into boats a couple of nights before. I was beginning to feel pretty discouraged when I noticed the surf less heavy at a certain point on the beach. I walked out toward the surf as far as I could and decided





HELEN OF TROY started out in life as a cuts, but unknown little number—back in the dawn, or swing shift, of history. Helen was biding her time in the backwoods kingdom of Sparta... One day she metup with a traveling salesman number Paris, who came from Troy—the Big City in those days—and Paris began burning up the mails with Special Delivery leve letters. For example—

Dear Helen: Why stick in that dusty little burg? I have a charge account



in every store in Troy and you can buy yourself anything in sight—even Venus-Velvets, by Zens! Venus-Velvets, of course, were named after Venus—the girl I made famous by picking her as Miss Olympus at the original beauty contest. Venus-Velvet lend in strictly Colloidal*—writes velvet-smooth and stays sharp longer—and you just can't splinter either the wood or the lead because they're Pressure-Proofed.** So hit the road to Troy, honey! Yours,

PARIS

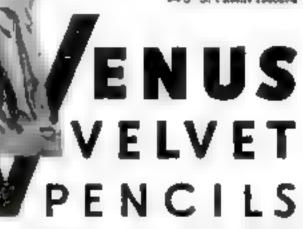
Zig

N



Venus-Velvets are inexpensive—and they come in five degrees of hardness . . . If you use drawing pencils—you'll see more Venus Drawing Pencils on the drafting boards of America than any other make.

*17 S. Patent 1789808 POU S. Patent 1905204



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CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



GIBSON PROTECTS HIS Glowing health!

Good foods mean strong bodies . . . and no one knows it better than the wise, young mothers of health-conscious America.

YESTERDAY! GIBSON knows it, too . . . Cibson, builder of food protection: Cibeon, able craftsmen, for 65 years leaders in refrigerator design and improvements. Crowning achievement of Gibson is the Freez'r Shelf Electric Refrigerator, with the new Strata-Zone principle of correct moisture-temperature protection for each kind of food The delight of every woman who sees it.

TODAY! GIBSON is now devoting all its skill and zeal for excellence to heap win the war flow better than that can we speed the day when again we shall turn our abilities and enthusiasm to protecting the food of American families!

TOMORROW! When the war is won there will be tomorrow's refrigerator ... a Gibson Freez'r Shelf Model, born of advanced engineering research during the duration, to improve your post-war living. A Gibson Kookall electric range, too, for greater conveniences and vitamin protection in cooking

Your GIBSON dealer may have a Freez r Shelf Refrigerator and a Kookall Electric Range for you now You'll do we'll to find out about these betterments in modern living.

GIBSON STRATA-ZONE The one and only Freez's Shell Refrigorator





GIBSON

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CLARK'S MISSION (continued)

that, by carrying the boats on our shoulders beyond the breakers, we might be able to get away.

I returned to the house and proposed the scheme to Clark, He asked me what I thought the chances were and I told him we could count on two of the four boats reaching the submarine safely.

"I've got to get them all back as long as there's a chance," Clark told me. He decided to wait a little longer. By 4 a. m. he came down to the beach, but when he saw that the surf was still high he told us we should prepare to wait another day rather than risk losing a man. As soon as they heard this, the local hosts got excited and said it would be suicide for us to stay. "All right," said Clark to me, "we'll try your scheme." We signaled the submarine again to come in as close as possible, warning the skipper we were in difficulties. I asked everybody to dump everything he had because I had to keep the boats light to get through that surf. Wright, who is a Navy man, said, "You can lose anything but oars," which proved sound advice later.

By the seat of a general's trousers

Wright and Clark as representatives of the Navy and Army were to go first. Their return was imperative if the operations on the African front (whereof we were still ignorant, of course) were to succeed Four of us carried their boat beyond the breakers and then heaved the captain and the general into it by the seats of their trousers. We gave the boat a shove and off it went, teetering but upright. We could see their oars churning the air and water when they disappeared in the darkness.

Disaster overtook the next pair—Lemnitzer and Foote. Their boat overturned and they got a thorough ducking. The next time they tried it they had better luck and so half our group was on its way. Holmes, whose French was fluent, decided to stay until the last with Livingston. The idea was that, if the police returned, he could reason with them

I got my second ducking when Hamblen and I were leaving. A big wave spilled us into the water. I came up sputtering and all I could see of my companion was one arm holding up an oar as if it were Excalibur. He remembered Wright's advice and had taken it to heart. On our next attempt we got away. Holmes and Livingston followed us without any mishaps.

Lieutenant Jewell had done a wonderful job edging in close to the shore and it wasn't long until we were all back on the submarine

Putting out to sea we saw two pairs of bright headlights. They came to a standstill by the house on the cliff. We learned a few days later that the police arrived in full force. We had escaped just in time.

It was all quite a relief to me to have the responsibility over. It was the most exciting raid I had ever been on. It was the most artistic too. By that I mean there wasn't any bloodshed

Back in the wardroom everyone relaxed for the first time in two days, Clark slapping us on the back and shouting to Lemnitzer, "Say Lem, I lost my pants." We all had "to the Navy" rum but we were too excited to eat the dinner which the cook had prepared. Back in our corner Livingston said to me, "Well, old chap, we've fulfilled our contract." And Jewell shouted over to us, "Good show, you bums."



Swapping of trousers takes place after Clark got his soaking. Clark borrows pants of Lemnitzer (seated) who, in turn, borrows Foote's. Courtney (at left) watches the sea-



BE FAIR TO YOUR HAIR

Want better looking hair? Want to avoid the embarrassment of failing canoruff scales: Itch-

ing scalp? Then you need a Vitabrush and you need at now! Doctors and competent scalp authorities have long recommended braining . . . vigorous, frequent, regular bearbong as the approved and sensible way to care for the hair. Vitabrash, gets your scalp really clean and stamulates the late-gaving blood supply in your scalp. Not just theory-you see and feel the results right away,

Vitabrush is not a vibrator It is an electric-powered scalp brush that makes easy, quick and pleasant the kind of brushing needed to get results. By electric power at turns 20 minutes of tedious, tiring, randbrushing into 3 run tes of fun. Restful, pleasant, parisfying Appreciated by the entire family.

Vitabrush is sold on a money back, satisfaction-guaranteed offer. You need not risk a penny. to try Vitabrash and judge for vourself. Don't delay. Write today for full information Hershey Mig. Co., 189 S. LaSane St , Chicago



Brush it vigorously frequently, repularly Bransng cleans the sculp at 1 storage uter the blood supply.



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Time, Money Virabricals in madrangery of scalp care into tun, le takes but a few to nureva day.



CHATEAU MARTIN BRAND

American.



"Dear Mom...I never felt better in my life"

Isn't it wonderful, Mother, to get a letter like that from your boy wherever he is . . . Iceland, Ireland, Australia, or a camp in the U.S.A.

Remember how you used to worry about his health when he was a little fellow...how secure you felt in the house on Greene Street because it was just around the corner from Doc Brown's?

Right now your boy is getting the finest medical care in the world. No matter where he is, he's never farther than "just around the corner" from an army doctor . . . and a mighty good doctor he is, too. That doctor, as all American doctors are, is armed with the knowledge that has grown out of advanced microscopical research... research that was made possible by Bausch & Lomb's introduction of quantity production of quality microscopes.

Today, in every field hospital, and in every base hospital a microscope stands ready to aid your boy's doctors . . . to ferret out the enemy that hides in the water and the air and the insect's sting . . . to aid in the diagnosis of disease.

And out on the battle lines, as on industrial fronts, Bausch & Lomb Instruments are cre-

ating winning standards of precision. In your homes, schools and shops, modern eyewear, as prescribed and fitted by men who have made the study of human vision a life's work, continues to do its part for the eyes of a working America.





The traditional "smoke-filled room" is here placed procedured before a blis a loss of a last to hatelast appropriates a start. Not use the real room of W. Marin Telefore Massar usets for all lower into an important politics of mercological spins of parameters and other sections.



Alone with his thoughts, before guests nerve sets too Merter Roles, IIII for the plant of the research and the form of the large set of the second of the first of the second of the second





Eating logether a confidence of a transfer of a transfer of the transfer of th

Life Goes to a Republican National Committee Meeting

And a new G.O.P. chairman is chosen in St. Louis



Caucusing is a must for every politician worth his salt. Here (I to z.) are Harris on at Bill Stern, Harris a Special or a sample to the character of the technique of the control of the sample of the control of the c



Silting around at pervate parties is somehory's suite is a favor-terret vity at all public algoritaere gs. These Repul heam are being entertained by Barak Mattingly, Missouri committeemen.

For a few happy days last forth ght the members of the Republican National Commattee engaged in a round of good old fashs and American politicking. The scene was the swank Hotel Coronado in St. Louis. The purpose was the election of a new Republican national chairman to keep the party oded up and ready to roll in the election of 1944. There were committee members (or their proxies) present from the 48 States, District of Colombia and four territories, including the Proppings.

The things these Republicans did were pretty much what all normal U.S. politicared awar this gill logither a power or war. Last shoots hands shapped has keeprofind eights and occasionally dozed in the Fold's Azter decrated acids. They case used over coffee cups, sat up late in hotel bedrooms and sprawled uncomfortably on hotel sofas. They got off in corners for little tete-à-têtes that often looked



Quiet laiks in a quiet corner are sometimes effective. Here Committeeman Renfro Creager of Fex s and Committeewoman Marion Martin of Maine get off by themselves in dining room.



Faracasting is political fun, but risky. Just after this picture was taken Candidate Schroeder (second from right) told reporters that he was sure of being elected chairman. He was mistaken.

more important than they were. They passed a win-the-war resolution which ended with the slogan "God Bless America?"

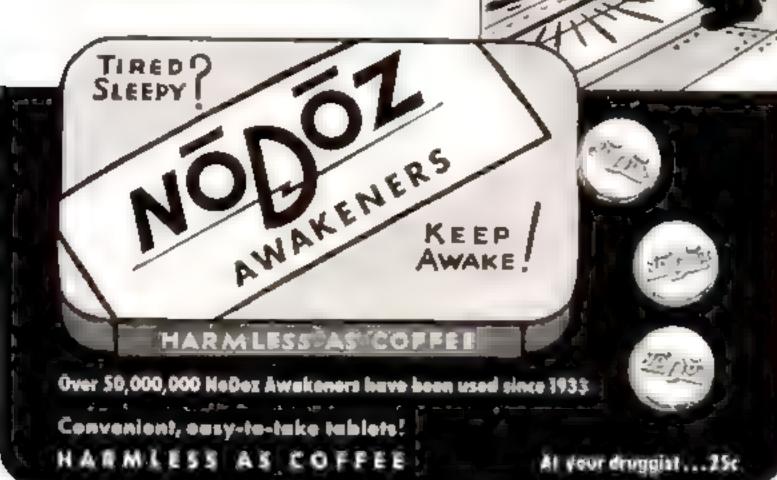
And, somewhat to their own surprise, they found themselves involved in a brisk little fight over their new chairman. Some of the Old Guard and the Chicago Tribuns crowd wanted to elect Werner Schroeder of Illinois. Wendell Willkie (who did not attend the meeting) and his friends were for almost anybody but Schroeder. Western "progressives" put up Fred Baker, of Washington State, Retiring Chairman Joe Martin let the Schroeder and Baker supporters slug each other to a standstill on two close ballots, and then called a recess. Everyone rushed off to caucus and when they came back they were all agreed on a compromise candidate—chubby Oldtimer Harrison Spangler of Iowa, who was promptly and unanimously elected.



Calling the rell is job of Secretary Barold Mason (right). This picture was taken during tense moment on second ballot, which found committee still deadlocked between Schroeder and Baker.



Thousands of Americans behind desks, driving cars, on production lines, use NoDoz Awakeners to keep awake, alert and more efficient. When the going gets tough and you have a job to do—don't take a chance...TAKE A NODOZ AWAKENER!



Tired Kidneys Often Bring Sleepless Nights

When deorder of kidney function permits postonois matter to remain in your blood, it may cause maging backsche the imatic parts, less pains, less of pep and energy gotted up nights awaying, puffiness under the eyes beadaches and distances. Dor't wait! Ask your draugst for Down = Pits used successfully by the book for over 40 years. They

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DOUBLE-WAXED!

Help keep food-values in left-overs this easy way! Moist foods stay moist, dry foods stay dry...longer!...in transportent, pliable, strong Waxtex... Stretch food budgets with America's handlest food saver!—The Menasha Products Co., Division of Marathon Paper Mills Co., Menasha, Wisconsin.





With sumors buzzing, LIFE Reporter Ed Harris and Photographer Charles Steinhamer demonstrate how to get news by setting up shop outside a locked hotel room.



Through keyhole, Stembermer's camera picks up gag shot of what they saw. This is probably as exciting as anything at the meeting, which was important but dull.



Alter second ballot Republicans of all factions cancused, then gathered in Room 845 (above) and agreed to end deadlock between Candidates Baker and Schroeder



When they came out they had a compronise of neutrino H. recon Span, et of lower (right). Spangler's big asset is that nobody in party is mad at him about anything.



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SORRY, but we won't be able to solve any more CIVILIAN shaving problems until after the war. The Rolls Safety Razor, with

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We regret that this restricted

output will disappoint many thousands of civilians. However, the demand on the part of our soldiers, sailors and marines for this complete shaving instrument, with its hone and strop in a compact, convincent case, is constantly growing. We are sure you would want us to serve our armed forces first

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On the Industrial Front. As business converts to war work, Esterbrook, the pen preferred by business, helps keep war production rolling. Drafting room, office, production workers—all need Esterbrook service and efficiency.



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IN THIS total war, writing is essential to the fighting. Without writing—and efficient writing tools—war industry production and Government war services would be limited. Without writing, front line troop operations would be handicapped. In every phase of modern warfare, writing is essential.

As the world's leading manufacturer of pens, we expected and welcome our obligation to provide war industries, Government agencies, and the Armed Forces with pens so vital to a million-and-one jobs.

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PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

DESERT FURY

Sirs:

The Earthshaker himself must have been just out of sight behind that foreground hump when this picture was made. Certainly it seemed so to me as the clouds swirled into black masses overhead and thunder shook the air with quite the loudest noise I have ever heard.

The lightning was a stage effect I hadn't counted on when I

set up my camera to make this photograph. I had come four miles south on U. S. Route 80 from Road Forks, N. Mex., looking for a storm picture. I liked this one for the dramatic succession of blacks and grays in the clouds and hills, the sharp accent of the twister just taking shape on the horizon, in the foreground the contrast of the ocotillo plant's hairy tongues. I readied my camera and, just as I released the exposure mechanism, blinding flashes of lightning sliced

through the clouds. A moment later, the entire composition disappeared in a flood of rain.

Your photographer journalists will send back many more important scenes of drama in the desert, but I don't think they will get any that look more primevally fearsome than this one.

VERNON HART

Chicago, Ill.



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PICTURES TO THE EDITORS (continued)

FUN AT THE ZOO

Stra:

Life at the zoo has its moods and its moments, and the successful zookeeper must be equal to both. He must understand his charges and include their whims. This also makes things more fun for the keeper.

Here are two examples of how this is done, Below: Grandpops, the Galapagos tortoise, is delighted that his favorite treat, the banana, is back. What a long reach you have, Grandpops! Right: Ariel, the toucan, toys with a grape as her keeper bounces her up and down. When he stops, she throws her head back

and gulps the grape down. Arkel's bill looks beavy, but a spongy inner structure actually keeps it quite light.

LILO HESS

New York, N.Y.



REALTY RIG

Sirs:

Time was when real-estate prospects got lots of free rides in an automobile. Now they are lucky if they do not have to walk (and luckler if they can find a house to buy). This surrey is what one real-estate man, Harry Khne, sales manager of a St. Louis company, has managed to rig up for his clients. The only hitch is that the buggy doesn't go with the bungalow.

FRANK STARRETT

St. Louis, Mo.





KNIT CHAMP?

Sirst

I think Mrs. Lillian Robertson of Eustis, Me., who is 76, must be the champion kultter in the U. S. During the past two years sho has knitted for boys in the service: 17 helmets; 4 scarves; 4 pairs of wristlets; 41 Vneck sweaters; 11 pullovers with sleeves; 37 pairs of socks; 7 pairs of mittens; 11 pairs of sea-bootsocks. Can your renders match her?

FRED L. RUTCHINS

Stratton, Me.





Winter emphasizes the fact that

there is no substitute for air

transportation in our war effort....

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BUY WAR BONDS



THERE SHE GOES! 2,000 feet over Hartford, Conn., a 24-year-old veteran of the "silk" is making the first jump test of a new nylon parachute. Watch as she pulls the rip-cord—



IT OPENSI it holds! It's okay! And so is testjumper Adeline Gray as she floats carthward to the approval and applause of special observers from the Army and the Navy.



A PERFECT LANDING—and now for a Camel.
Yes—Camels. In the air of on the ground,
that's the pack that says smoking pleasure at
its best. And when Adeline Gray says: Camels
suit me to a T. "she's talking a language any
smoker can understand (see below, right).

FIRST IN THE SERVICE

With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is CAMEL. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.) Watch ADELINE GRAY try Uncle Sam's new nylon'chute in its first



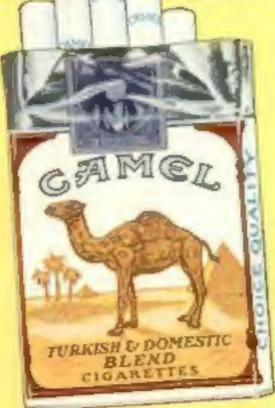
That's the proving ground
of a parachute—just
as the "T-Zone" is the
proving ground of your
cigarette (see below)

• You can test them in wind tunnels—you can toss them out with weighted dummies—but the final test of a parachute is the "live test"—when you step out in an actual jump.

And it's like that with a cigarette, too. The final test is when you light it and smoke it.

Adeline Gray (below) says: "Camels are never harsh on my throat." Many a man at the front could tell you the same —Camels are the favorite there, too. But try Camels on your taste and throat—your "T-Zone"—find out for yourself.





THE -ZONE where cigarettes are judged

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat

can decide which cigarette tastes best to you...and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are absolutely individual to you. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "Y-ZONE" to a "Y." Prove it for yourself!



B. J. Bernolds Tolourys Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

